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THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES.

COLLECTED INTO ENGLISH MEETER

by *Thomas Sternehold*, *John Hopkins* and others, conferred with the Hebrew, with apt Notes to Sing them withall.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the people together, and after Morning and Evening Prayer, as also before and after Sermons: and moreover in private Houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying a part all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice and corrupting of YOVTH.

COLOSSIANS III.

Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall Songs, and sing to the Lord in your hearts.

IAMES V.

If any be afflicted, let him Pray; if any be merry, let him sing Psalmes.

LONDON,

Printed by *E. Griffin* and *I. Raworth*, for the Company of Stationers. 1638.

The Cor or Homor Contains Eight & bushels winchester and aleaght a half
Epha Contains 6 Gallons or 3 pecks and 3 pints and a Little more
the Log is almost 3 pints
Liquid measure

The Homor or Cor Contains 75 wine Gallons 5 pints and a Little more
the bath Contains 7 Gallons 2 quarts and a pint
an Ephah Contains 10 omers (Scripture)
the Hin Contains one Gallon and a quart or 5 Quarts
the Log about 3 quarters of a pint
an Homor or Cor Contains 10 Ephahs

a shekel of Gould is — £ 01 — s 16 — d 6
a shekel of Silver is — 00 — 02 — 3 ½
a Silver penny is — — — 00 — 00 — 7 ½

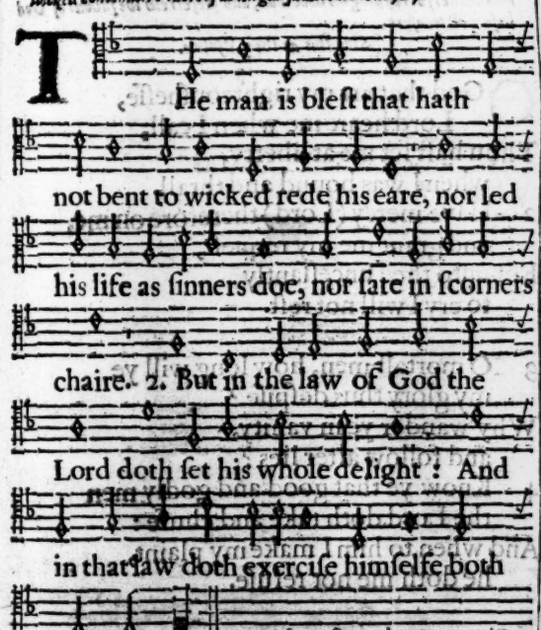
223 D
and
1532

Thomas Sternhold
John Hopkins

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

Beatus vir. Psal. I. T. S.

This Psalme is set first as a Preface to exhort all godly men to study, and meditate the heavenly wisdome: for they be blessed that so doe, but the wicked contemners thereof at length shall come to misery.



THE man is blest that hath
not bent to wicked rede his eare, nor led
his life as sinners doe, nor sate in scorners
chaire. 2. But in the law of God the
Lord doth set his whole delight: And
in that law doth exercise himselfe both
day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that groweth
fast by the waters side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruits
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand,
Even so shall all things prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne,
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ij. T. S.

David rejoyceth that albeit enemies and worldly power rage, God will advance his kingdome, even to the farthest end of the world. Therefore he exhorteth Princes humbly to submit themselves under the same. Herein is figured Christ and his kingdome.

Sing this as the I. Psalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and rulers of the earth,
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his sonne,
which he amongst us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heavens dwelleth,
their doings will deride,

And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay,
to them upon a day,
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay.
6 I have annointed him my King
upon my holy hill.
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe,
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my deare and onely ſonne,
to day I thee begot:
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heyres at thy requeſt,
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

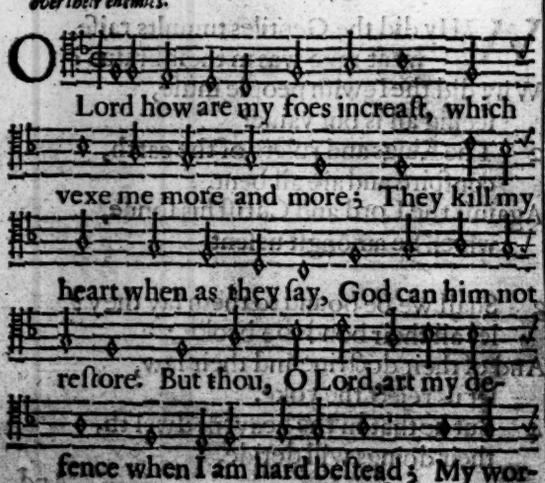
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

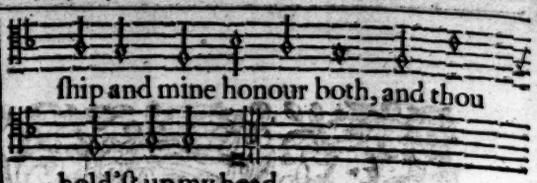
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed ſonne, I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt,
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal.iij. *T.S.*

David driven out of his kingdome by his ſonne Abſalom, was greatly tormented in mind for his ſinne. Therefore he calleth upon God, and is bold in his promiſes againſt the terrour both of enemies and preſent death. Then he rejoyceth for the victory given to him and the Church, over their enemies.




ſhip and mine honour both, and thou

hold'ſt up my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord
I did both call and cry,
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheekes and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above,
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folke
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cùm invocarem. Pſal. iiij. *T.S.*

David perſecuted by Saul, calleth upon God with aſſured truſt, reproveth his enemies for reſiſting his dominion, and preferreth the favour of God before all treaſure.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt,
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart,
And in your chamber quietly
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And looke that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe embrace,

But Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace:
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

David persecuted by Doeg and Achitophel, Sauls flatterers, calleth upon God to punish their malice: Then assured of successe, he conceiveth comfort.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

INcline thine eares unto my word,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my king, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious fooles O Lord,
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhord.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them then:
And God shall hate the bloud-thirsty
and the deceitfull men.
7 Therefore will I come to thy house,
trusting upon thy grace,
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousnesse
for to confound my foes,
And eke the wayes that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hearts are foule and vaine:
Their throat an open Sepulcher,
their tongues doe glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies,
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase,
the just and righteous still,
And with thy grace as with a shield
defend them from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vi. T. S.

David for his sins felt Gods hand, and conceived the horror of everlasting death. Therefore he desireth forgiveneſſe, and not to dye in Gods indignation. Then suddainly feeling Gods mercy, he rebuketh his enemies, who rejoyce at his affliction.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare,
And heale me Lord, for why, thou know'st
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently,
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
O save me not for my desert,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint,
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dimme and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
8 But now away from me all yee
that worke iniquity.
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice,
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame,
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus. Psal. vij. T. S.

David falsely accused by Chus Sauls kinsman, calleth to God to be his defender. First, for that his conscience did not accuse him of any evill towards Saul, next, that it touched Gods glory to award sentence against the wicked, and so upon Gods mercyes and promises bee waxeth bold, threatning that it shall fall on their owne necks, that which his enemies purposed for others.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

OLord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver mee.
2 Lest like a lyon they me teare,
and rent in pieces small,

Whilſt there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done,
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded evill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide,
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my paine and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be,
of pure and upright heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde I dye,
for even as he ſhould ſmite
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe,
For them that doe me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But though that he in travell be,
of his devilliſh foreca ſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceived,
it brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong will praiſe the name,
of him that is moſt hie.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. viij. *T. 8.*

The Prophet conſidering the exceſſent liberality and fatherly providence of God towards man, whom he made as it were God over all his workes, onely giveth thanks, and is aſtonied with the admiration of the ſame.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull,
are thy workes every where?
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes,
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens hie,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The ſunne, the moone, and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man Lord, thinke I then,
that thou doeſt him remember,
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doeſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
than Angels in degree;
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keepe them under.

7 As ſheepe and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields doe feed,
Fowles of the ayre, fiſh of the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
8 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. ix. *T. 8.*

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received, deſireth the ſame wanted helpe againſt, againſt his new enemies, and their malicious arrogancy to be diſproved.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
I will ſing laud and praiſe,
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt high,
And make my ſonge extoll thy name
above the ſtarry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned into flight:
They fall downe flat, and are destroy'd,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doest with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroi'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall raigne,
And in the seate of equity,
true justice will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keepe and guide,
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld through equity,
to every man hys right.

9 He is protectour of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversity,
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
Forthou forsakest not their suite,
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud,
of those that be oppreſt,
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine,
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raise me up againe.
14 In Sion that I may set forth
thy praise with heart and voyce,
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen sticke fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did set,
their owne feet fast are snar'd.
16 God shewes his judgements which are good
for every man to marke:
When as you see the wicked man
lie trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the sinfull men,
goe downe to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans griefe and paine,
The patient people never looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terrour, feare and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine? Psal. x. 1. 8.

He complayneth of all the wrongs which worldly men use, because of their prosperity, who therefore without all feare of God, thinke they may doe all things unpunished. He calleth for remedy against such, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord,
art now so farre from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore doe perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire,
Let them be taken in the snare,
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
the ungodly doth delight,
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong,
he setteth all a part,
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper well,
he doth thy lawes neglect,
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush (saith he) I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change,
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit and guile,
Vnder his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and travaile all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent,
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily,
lieth lurking in his denne,
If he may snare them in his net,

to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he crowcheth downe I say,
11 So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this (saith he)
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest,
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppresst.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their heart
say, tush thou car'st not for it?
15 But thou seest all this wickednesse,
and well dost understand,
16 That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity,
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke,
out of his land each one.

19 Thou hear'st O Lord the poore mans
their prayers and their request: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare are prest.
20 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right,
That they may be no more oppresst,
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T. S.

This Psalme sheweth first what assault of temptation and anguish of minde he sustained in persecution. Next he rejoyceth that God sent him succour in necessity: declaring his justice, as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

Sing this at the 3 Psalme.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then,
say thus my soule untill,
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and makes their arrowes prest,
To shoote in secret and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes are shrunke
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most hie,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majesty,

The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a cheerefull countenance
the righteous man will use,
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any raine,
Fire and brimstone, and whirlewinds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Yee see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright man,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xij. T. S.

The Prophet seeing the miserable decay of all good order, desireth God speedily to send reformation. Then comforted with the assurance of Gods helpe, and promises, concludeth, that when all orders are most corrupted then God will deliver his.

Sing this at the 3 Psalme.

HElpe Lord, for good and godly men,
doe perish and decay,
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soone cuts them out.
4 For they say still, we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll,
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppresst:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire beene purified.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then,
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full,
of mischiefes manifold:
When vanity with worldly men,
so highly is extold.

Vsquequò Dom. Psal.xiij. T.S.

David as it were, overcome with affliction, flieth to God his only refuge, and encouraged through Gods promises, he conceiveth confidence against extreame horrors of death.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

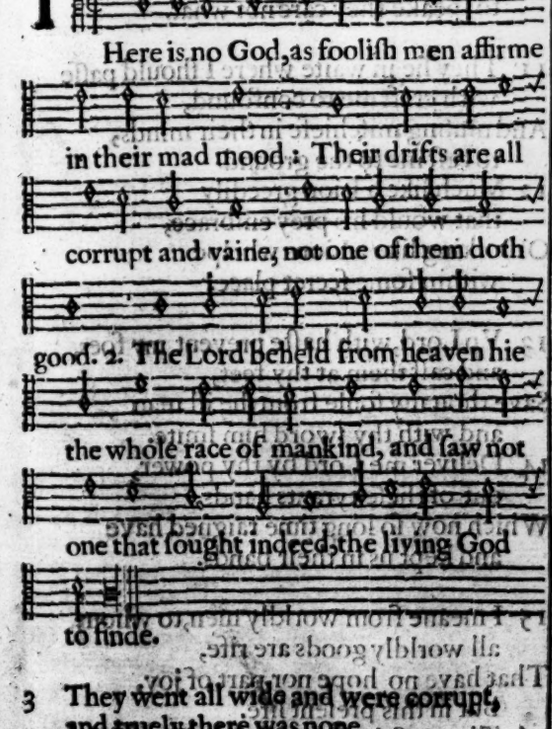
HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and heare me sore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I sleepe
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemies say to me,
behold, I doe prevaile:
Leſt they also that hate my soule
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe
my hope shall never start:
In thy reliefe and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing,
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal.xiiij. T.S.

He describeth the wickednesse of men growne to such licentiousnesse, that God was brought to utter contempt: for which, albeit he was greatly grieved, yet perswaded that God would redresse it, he is comforted.



3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement so farre loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and shame,
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give the people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt reſtore againe
such as were captive led,
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal.xv. T.S.

Here is taught why God chose the Iewes to be his peculiar people, and placed his Temple among them, which was, that they by living uprightly, might witneſſe that they were his speciall and holy people.

Sing this at the 3. Psalme.

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who shall inhabit still,
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe workes are juſt and straight,
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales
which might impaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his mony and his coine,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

O

Conserva me. Psal. xvj. T. S.

David prayeth to God for succour, not for his workes, but for his faiths sake, protesting that he hateth all Idolatry, taking God onely for his comfort and felicity, who setteth but at nought nothing.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

LOrd keepe me; for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeed,
Thou art my god, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world doe dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flocke
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord, that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
doe teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
doe both rejoyce together;
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way of life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvij. T. S.

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride and conspiracy of Saul, who raged without any cause; Therefore he desireth God to revenge his innocency and deliver him.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

OLord give care to my just cause,
attend when I complaine;
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause,
proceed alwayes from thee,
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night
and yet could'st nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde,
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pathes perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy name
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me Lord and preserve,
That from the way wherein I walke
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I doe call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aide,
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well,
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
against thy majesty.
8 O keepe me Lord as thou would'st keepe,
the apple of thine eye,
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and dayly me annoy,
And from my foes that goe about
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat:
That in their pride they doe not spare,
to speake they care not what.

11 They lie in waite where I should passe
with craft me to confound,
And musing mischiefe in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace,
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe
within some secret place.

13 Vp Lord, with haste prevent my foes,
and cast them at thy feet,
Save thou my soule from the ill man
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands,
Which now so long time raigned have
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st

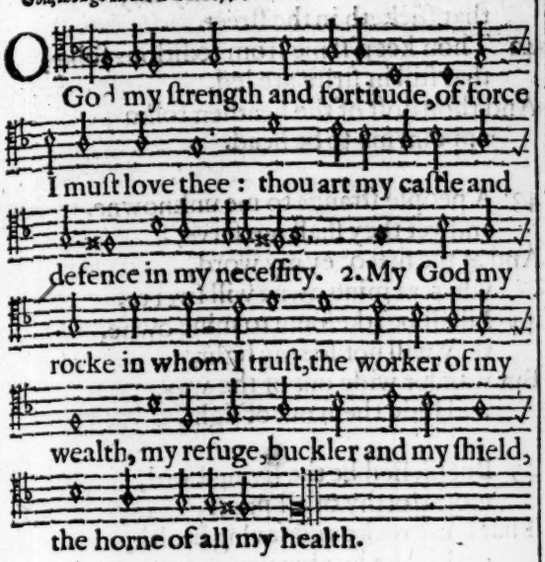
with

with pleasure to their minde,
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face,
So when I wake I shall be full,
of thine Image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviij. *T. S.*

David giveth thanks entring into his kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preservation. Herein is the Image of Christs kingdome, which shall conquer through Christ by the unspeakeable love of God, though all the world resist.



O God my strength and fortitude, of force
I must love thee: thou art my castle and
defence in my necessity. 2. My God my
rocke in whom I trust, the worker of my
wealth, my refuge, buckler and my shield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserved.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where,
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great feare.

5 The slie and subtile snares of hell,
were round about me set,
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace,
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire,
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkenesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode,
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made
his hid and secret place,
With waters blacke and airie clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare,
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
disperse them here and there,
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The springs and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent downe
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall,
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe,
But yet the Lord was my defence
my succour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place
whereas I might be free,
And kept me safe because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanesse of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree,
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face,
And did refraine from wickednesse
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright,
And to the cleanenesse of my hands
appearing in his sight.
24 But Lord with him that holy is
wilt thou he holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men

right

right vertuously wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve,
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folke,
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright,
The Lord my God will make also
my darkenesse to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoast of men
discomfit Lord I shall,
By thee I scale and over-leape
the strength of any wall.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride,
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none,
Or else who is omnipotent
saving our God alone.

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I doe meane,
That all the wayes wherein I walke
did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight,
To breake in sunder barres of brasse
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower,
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walke,
So that my feet shall never slip—
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoi'd,
And from the field doe not returne
till they be all destroi'd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more,
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength,
to warre in such a wise,
That they be all scattred abroad
that up against me rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke,
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They cald for helpe, and none gave eare,
nor holpe them with reliefe,
Yea to the Lord they cal'd for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folke,
that still in strife are led,
And thou dost of the heathen folke
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serve,
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine owne will swerve.
44 I shall be irkesome to mine owne,
they will not see my light,
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rocke and saving health,
praised be he alwayes,
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and set me higher than those,
That cruell and ungodly were
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.

49 Thou gavest great prosperity,
unto the King I say,
To David thine annointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Psal. xix. *T. S.*

He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the worke manship, proportion and ornaments of the heavens, and by the law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his chosen people.

Sing this as the 4 Psalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
doe wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare
by every dayes succesſe:
The nights likewise which their race runne,
the selfesame thing expresse.

3 There is no language tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard,

In

In all the earth and coast thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne
a place of great renowne,
Who like a bridegroome ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prise.
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about,
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting soules, and making wise
the simple and obscure.
8 Just are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde,
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever,
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway
than fined gold, I say:
The hony and the hony combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forwarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sinnes,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keepe mee, that presumptuous sinnes
prevaile not over me,
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one,
For my redeemer and my strength
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Deus. Psal. XX. T. S.

The people pray to God to heare their King and receive his sacrifice which he offered before he went to battell against the Ammonites, declaring that the heathen put their trust in horses, but they trustonly in his name: wherefore the other shall fall, but, the king and his people shall stand.

Sing this as the 19. Psalme.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God heare thee still;
The majesty of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill;
2 And send thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need;
And so in Sion stablish thee
and make thee strong indeed.

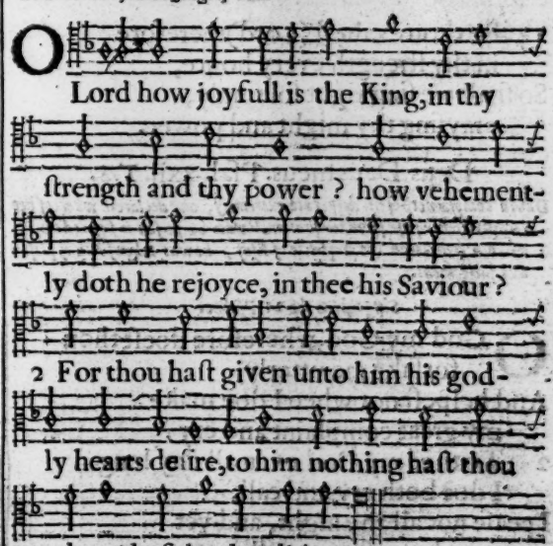
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done,
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsell and device
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anoynted save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him helpe by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust,
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall downe flat, but we doe rise
and stand up stedfastly.
9 Now save and helpe us, Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxj. T.S.

David in the person of the people praiseth God for the victory given them against the Syrians and Ammonites, 2 Sam. 10. wherein he was crowned with the crowne of the King of Ammon, 2 Sam. 12. and endued with the manifold blessings of God.



3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid,
Great worship and great honour both

thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with a cheerefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevaile,
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand,
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume,
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase,
And from the number of thy folke
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischiefe did they muse
against thy holy name,
Yet did they faile and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore
in thy strength every houre,
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praysing thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus. Psal. xxij. *T. S.*

David complaineth of his desperate extremity, and declareth whereof he recovereth himselfe from temptation. Under his person is figured Christ: Herein is declared the prophecie of Esay, he was taken forth of prison and judgement.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore doest thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I doe both cry and call,
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou heerest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever,
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name,
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme
more like than any man,
An out-cast whom the people scorne
with all the spight they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way,
They grinne, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy request,
Thou didst preserve me still in hope
while I did sucke her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode,
Since I was in my mothers wombe
thou hast beene ere my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my present griefe,
Since I have none to be my helpe,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many bulls do compasse me
that be full strong of head,
Yea Bulls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay,
Much like a lyon roaring out
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake,
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told,
Yet still upon me they doe looke,
and still they me behold.
18 My garment they divided eke
in parts among them all,
And for my coate they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need,
But rather sith thou art my strength

to helpe me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword (Lord) save my soule
by thy might and thy power,
And keepe my soule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record,
And in thy Church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him,
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keepe my promise made
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eate and be suffic'd,
and those that doe their dever
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord
and turne to him for grace,
The heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke
the Lord shall have therefore,
And he shall be their governour
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and tast also,
And in his presence worship him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him shall taste,
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainely shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter,
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit. Psal. xxiij. *W. W.*

David having tryed Gods manifolde mercies, divers wayes, declareth the assurance that God will continue his goodnesse for ever.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed,
How can I then lacke any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe
the tender grasse fast by,
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his owne names sake.
And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill,
For with thy rod and shepheards crooke
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despight of my foe,
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend,
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

MY shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need,
In pastures faire with waters calme
he sets me forth to feed,
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my minde in frame
To walke in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill,
Thy rod thy staffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread,
Thou shalt (o Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiiij. *I. H.*

The grace of God being now uttered in the Temple more glorious then before in the tabernacle, David with exclamation setteth forth the honour thereof, moving the consideration of the eternall mansion prepared in heaven, whereof this was a figure.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture.
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall
ascend into thy hill,

Or passe into thy holy place
there to continue still? (heart
4 Whose hands are harmelesse and whose
no spot there doth defile,
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworne to guile.

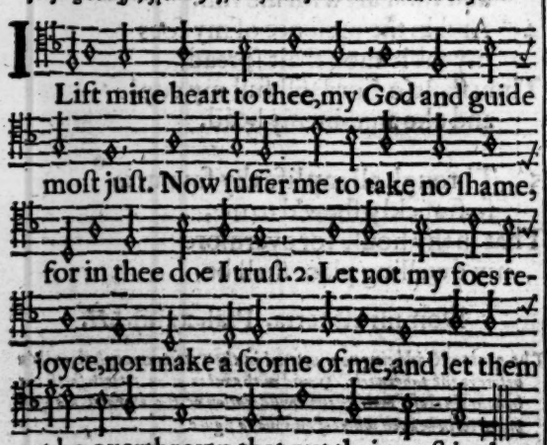
5 Him that is such an one, the Lord
shall place in blissefull plight,
And God his God and Sauiour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauellers,
in seeking of his grace,
As Iacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the euerlasting gate,
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the euerlasting gate,
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is,
The Kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Dom. Psal. xxv. T.S.

David grieued at his sinnes and malicious enemies, most fervently prayeth for forgiuenesse, especially of such sinnes, as he committed in his youth.



Lift mine heart to thee, my God and guide
most just. Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust. 2. Let not my foes re-
joyce, nor make a scorne of me, and let them
not be overthrown, that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harme them wrongfully,
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
vnto me Lord descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray,
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee Lord remember,
And eke thy pitty plentifull,
for they haue beene for euer.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth,
Remember not how ignorant
I haue beene of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde,
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord, haue me in thy minde,
8 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide,
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

9 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keepe,
He will direct in all his waies
the lowly and the meeke.
10 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his testament
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

11 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreate
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To leade his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

13 His soule shall euermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
14 All those that feare the Lord
know his secret intent,
And vnto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

15 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will aduance,
That pluckt my feete out of the snare
of sinne and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone,
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

17 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed,
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
18 Behold my pouerty,
mine anguish and my paine,
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they doe still increase,

Pursuing

Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would liue in peace.
19 Preſerue and keepe my ſoule,
and eke deliver me,
And let me not be overthrowne
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend,
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhould'ſt me defend.
21 Deliver (Lord) thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe,
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxvi. *T. S.*

David injuriouſly oppreſſed and helpleſſe, yet aſſured of his integrity to Saul, calleth to God to defend him being cauſleſſe afflicted: then he deſireth to be in the company of the faithfull, in the congregation of God, whence he was banſhed by Saul, promiſing godly life, open praiſes, thanksgiving and ſacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd be my Judge and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine,
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and try,
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face
I durſt behold alwayes,
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my daies.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vaine,
To come in houſe I doe refuſe
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I doe deſpiſe,
I doe not once to them reſort
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and doe proceed
in workes to walke upright,
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 Then I may ſpeake and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt beene good to me.
8 O Lord, thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell,
I have delight and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill,
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeeke much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft & guile,
their lives thereof are full,
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve,
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right,
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illumi. Pſal. xxvij. *I. H.*

David delivered from great perils, giveth thanks, wherein we ſee conſtant faith againſt the aſſaults of all enemies, and the end why he deſireth to live, and to be delivered. Then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to braule,
And thinke to eate me up at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe againſt me lie
my heart is not afraid,
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny,
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe,
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call,
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace,

Then ſeeke my face ſaiſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide,
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me off at large,
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke,
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and leade me on forthright,
For feare of ſuch as watch for me
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes,
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me,
this hope is fixed faſt,
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt,
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxviij. T. S.

David being in feare and penſiveneſſe to ſee God diſhonoured by wicked men, he cryeth for vengeance againſt them, and being aſſured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THou art O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
The ſuccour which I crave,
Neglect me not leſt I be like
to them that goe to grave.
2 The voyce of thy ſupplyant heare,
that unto thee doth cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy arke moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to thy handy worke
as they deſerve indeed,
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore,
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voyce, my prayer and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe,
My hope, my helpe, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt,
The health and the ſalvation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerve,
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T. S.

David exhorteth Princes, who for the moſt part thinke there is no God, at the leaſt to feare him for the thunders and tempeſts, for feare whereof all creatures tremble, and albeit it threateneth ſinners, yet it moveth his to praiſe his name.

Sing this as the 21 Pſalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates.
ye rulers of the world.
Give ye all praiſe honour and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord,
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone,
Worſhip him in his majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe,
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governes all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent,
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

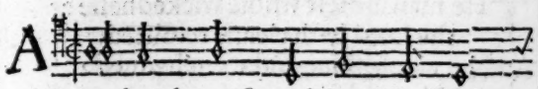
5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake
the Cedar trees ſo long,
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leape like as a Calfe,
or elſe the Vnicorne,
Not only trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voyce devides the flames of fire.
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe,
8 It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine,
Then in his Temple every man,
his glory doth proclame.

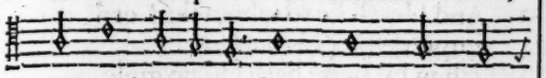
10 The Lord is ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea,
So ſhall he raigne as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe,
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Dom. Psal. xxx. *I. H.*

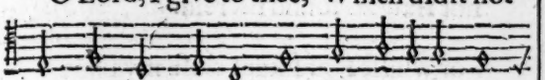
When David should dedicate his house to the Lord, he fell extreame sicke without all hope of life, and therefore after recovery he thanketh God, exhorting others to doe the like, and to learne by him that God is rather mercifull then severe towards his, also that adversity is sudden. Then he prayeth and promiseth to praise God for ever.



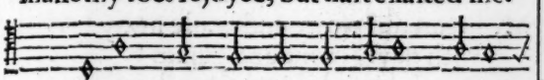
A L laud and praise with heart and voice,



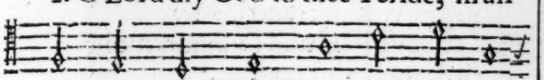
O Lord, I give to thee, Which didst not



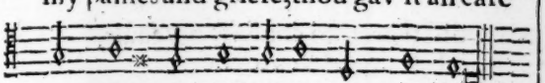
make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted me.



2. O Lord my God to thee I cride, in all



my paines and griefe, thou gav'st an eare



and didst provide to ease me with releife,

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd backe,
my soule from hell to save,
Thou didst revive when strength did lacke,
and kept me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord,
In memory of his majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slacke againe,
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I inioy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou (O Lord) of thy good grace
hast sent me strength and aid
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might,
My God with plants I did apply,
and prai'd both day and night,
9 What gaine is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my dayes.
Doth dust declare thy majesty?
or yet thy truth doth praise?
10 Wherefore my God some pitty take,
O Lord I thee desire,
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe,
into a cheerefull voice.
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule uncessantly
shall sing unto thy praise,
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxi. *I. H.*

David delivered from great danger, sheweth first what meditation he hath by the power of faith, when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God alwayes is ready to those that feare him: he exhorteth the faithfull to trust in God, because he preserveth them.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame,
As thou art iust deliver me,
and set me quit from blame.
2 Heare me (O Lord and that anon,)
to helpe me make good speed,
Be thou my rocke and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why as stones thy strength is tri'de,
thou art my fort and towre:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy powre.
4 Plucke thou my feet from out the snare
which they for me have laid,
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due;
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folke as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge,
But thou hast set me out of band
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord doth me assaile,
some pitty on me take,
Mine eyes wax dimme, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are past,
My strength is gone and through disdaine
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid,
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot,
As ſmall effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But (Lord) I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod,
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand,
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face,
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call,
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs,
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide,
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt,
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith you on him doe truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. *T. S.*

David puniſhed with grievous ſickneſſe for his ſinnes, counteth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their tranſgreſſions. And after that he had confeſſed his ſinnes, and obtained pardon, he exhorteth wicked men to live godly, and the good men to rejoyce.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted,
And he whoſe ſinne and wretchedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne,
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſte away
with dayly mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcover,
Then thou (O Lord) didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time,
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
doe compaſſe me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walke aright,
I will thee guide as I my ſelfe
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine,
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voyce,
And ye of pure and perfect heart
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiij. *T. S.*

He exhorteth good men to praiſe God for creating and governing all things, for his faithfull promiſe, for ſcattering the counſell of the wicked, teaching that no creature preſerveth any man, but only his mercy.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight,
That upright men with thankefull voyce
ſhould

should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harpe and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things,
With lute and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage giue him praise,
4 For why? his word is euer true,
his workes and all his waies.
5 To judgment, equity and right,
he hath a great good will,
And with his guifts he doth delight,
the earth throwout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heauens all were wrought,
Their hosts and powers euery one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the shore,
And hid them in the depths to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keepe his law,
Ye that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed,
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought,
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their deuice and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacke nor swage,
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne,
When he doth choose of meere accord
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth,
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame,
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevaile at length,
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troopes of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve,
The strength of horse shall not prevaile
the rider to preserve.
But loe the eies of God intend
and watch to aid the just,
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread,
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might,
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be,
As we alwayes with one accord
doe onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiiij. *T. S.*

David having escaped Achish (1 Sam. 22.) *praiseth God for his deliverance, giving others example to trust in God, to feare and serue him, who defendeth the godly with his Angels, and vtterly destroyeth the wicked in their sinnes.*

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes,
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speake unto his prayse.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in voyce,
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie,
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe,
And me delivered incontinent
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some reliefe
unto the Lord did call,
Who did him heare without delay
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch,
his tents in euery place,
To saue all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and iust,
O happy man that maketh him

his

his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing,
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much,
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neere therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare,
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed,
Enquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent,
His eares likewiſe doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his brow,
upon the wicked traine,
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite,
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men doe ſuffer,
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keepe
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man
which he himſelfe hath wrought,
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound,
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sauls flatterers perſecuted Dauid, prayeth for vengeance, that her innocency may be declared, and that ſuch as take his part may rejoyce, for which he promiſeth to magnifie Gods name, all the daies of his life.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might,
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe,
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy Sword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand,
That thou unto my ſoule mai'ſt ſay,
loe I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill,
Let them turne backe and flee with ſhame
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be voide of light,
and ſlippery like to fall,
And ſend thine Angell with thy might
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin,
And for no cauſe have digg'd a cave
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all,
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule, my heart and voyce,
in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree;
O Lord, though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou do'ſt defend the weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong,
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine,
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therfore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,

to

to pray I was not slacke.

15 As they had beene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave,
As one that maketh woefull cheare,
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout,
Yea abject slaves at me did toy
With mockes and checkes full stout.

17 The belly-gods, and flattering traine,
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdaine,
and plucke their mouthes aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thankes to thee
before the Church alwaies,
And where most of the people be
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault,
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that causeless me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all untrue,
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they runne at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere,
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord thou seest what waies they take,
cease not this geare to mend,
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right,
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aide me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God, set me free,
And let them not their pride expresse
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, this geare goes trim,
Nor give them cause to say on high,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I doe mourne,
And pay them home with spight and blame
that brag at me with scorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce
which love mine upright way,
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvj. I. H.

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice, but considering God's great mercy to all creatures, especially towards his children by faith, therefore he is comforted, and assured of his deliverance.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe wicked with his workes unjust
doth thus perswade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate
to walke as he began.
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell,
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may doe well.
4 When he should sleep then doth he muse,
his mischiefes to fulfill,
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hils so high and steepe
thy justice is expresst,
Thy judgements like to seas most deepe,
thou sau'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell;
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will,
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart,
Thy righteousnesse declare and show
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace,
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.

12 But

12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked workes maintaine,
They ſhall be overthrowne withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. *W. W.*

Becauſe the Godly ſhould not be danted to ſee wicked men proſper, David ſheweth that all things ſhall be granted even with hearts deſire to them that love and feare God: but the wicked, albeit they flouriſh for a time, ſhall at length periſh.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill,
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away,
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well give thy minde,
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will cleare as the light,
So that the Sunne even at noone day
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou waite then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe,
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe,
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land,
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire,
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus doe thinke,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne,
For why? he ſees their terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have the ſword out drawne,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhal pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt,
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more
Than all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow,
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way,
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted,
When others ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambes greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe,
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall have
the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe,
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quaile,
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.
25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need,
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.
27 Flee vice therefore, and wickedneſſe,
and vertue doe embrace,
So God ſhall grant thee long to have

on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerves them evermore,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherite ſhall the land,
Having, as lords, all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high,
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide,
So that where ere he go or walk,
his feet can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend,
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the lawrell tree.
36 But ſudainly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone,
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe,
For the juſt man ſhall have at length,
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors wo to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhall all be,
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt,
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help ſave and deliver,
from lewd men and unjuſt,
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviii. *I. H.*

David ſick of ſome grievous diſeaſe, acknowledgeth himſelf to be chaſtiſed of the Lord for his ſins, and therefore prayeth to God to turn away his wrath, but in the end with firm confidence, commending his cauſe to God, hopeth for ſpeedy help at his hand.

Sung this as the 35. Pſalme.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire,
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thine hand doth preſſe me ſore,
And in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone,
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſore,
as loathſome are to ſee,
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe,
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought,
in trouble and diſtreſſe,
That I go wailing all the day,
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part,
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I rore for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt Lord my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight,
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo,
And eke my kinſmen far away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all,
14 And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee,
16 O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

Thus did I crave, that they my foes,
triumph not over me;
17 For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
And truly I poor wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight,
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe,
in humble wiſe confeſſe,
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrows do expreſſe;
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo;
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me, that my good
with evill do repay,
Becauſe that good and honeſt things,
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God
be thou not far away,
22 Haſte me to help, O Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. *I. H.*

David having determined ſilence, yet burſt forth into words that he would not, through his bitter grief. For he maketh certain requeſts which taſte of mans infirmity, yet mixed with many prayers, and all to ſhew a minde wonderfully troubled, that it may appear that he did ſtrive mightily againſt death and deſperation.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
for fear I ſhould go wrong,
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill,
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan,
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell,
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain,
no trouble might me move,
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourg and plague,
I can them not withſtand;
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. *I. H.*

David delivered from great danger, doth magnifie God therefore, and commendeth his providence towards all mankinde. Then he promiſeth to give himſelf wholly unto Gods ſervice, and declareth how God is truely worſhipped. Afterwards he giveth thanks, and having complained of his enemies, he calleth for aide and ſuccour.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay,
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always,
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and fain.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe far do paſſe,
Thy favour towards us, exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend, and do deviſe,
thy works abroad to ſhow,

To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made,
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then, ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be,
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it ſaid of me,

11 That I (O God) ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well,
For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell,
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt,
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth,
But I declare and have expreſt,
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know,
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me,
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity,
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one,
am ſore beſet about,
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed,
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Mak haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſerie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwaies,
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low,
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui. Pſal. xli. *T. S.*

David grievouſly afflicted bleſſed them that pity his caſe, complaining on his faithleſſe friends, ſuch as Iudas, Ioh. 13. Then he giveth thanks for Gods mercy in chaſtening him gently, and not ſuffering his enemies to triumph.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider,
For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land,
And he will not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I do well,
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm,
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt,
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit,
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deſerv'd,

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be belov'd of thee.
When that mine enemies have no cause,
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway;
And in thy presence place assign'd,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel.
be praised evermore;
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii.

David is grieved that through persecution he could not be present in the congregation, protesting his presence in heart, albeit in body separate. At last he sheweth, that notwithstanding his sorrows and thoughts, yet he continually putteth his trust in the Lord.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray
the wel-springs to obtain,
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee (Lord) to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might;
Oh, when shall I come and appear,
in presence of his sight.

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide,
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think,
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my train,
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwaies,
and fret'st thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief;
He is my God, which with all speed,
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voyce;
The flouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse
and help at all assaies;
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul, with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me Dom. Psal. xliii. *I. H.*

He praieth to be delivered from them which conspire with Absalom, *to the end he might joyfully praise God in his holy congregation.*

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

IUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evill be;
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art my God,
why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily,
oppressed with my so?

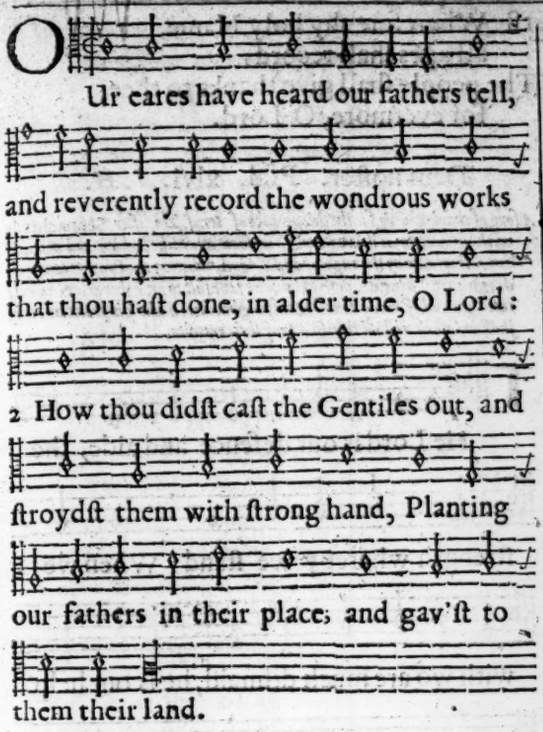
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go,
of God my joy and chear,
And on my Harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my god most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and fret'st thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief;
He is my God which doth alway,
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliiii. *T. S.*

A most earnest prayer, made in the name of the faithfull in persecution, for sustaining the quarrell of Gods word, as in S. Paul. Rom. 8.

Our



O Ur eares have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record the wondrous works
that thou haſt done, in alder time, O Lord:
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out, and
ſtroydſt them with ſtrong hand, Planting
our fathers in their place; and gav'ſt to
them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt,
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my king, O God, that holpt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe,
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound,
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod,
Our enemies robb'd and ſpoil'd our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain;
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcattred we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought;
For profit none thou haſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock,
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk;
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually,
to hear theſe wicked men:
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face,
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings, and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turne not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of Dragons be,
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have tride this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all;
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly, like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleavs faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. Pſal. xlv. *T. S.*

Solomon his majeſty, honour, ſtrength, beauty, riches and power are praiſed, his marriage with the Egyptian an heathen woman is bleſſed if ſhe renounce her people and country, and give her ſelf wholly to her husband: here is figured the wonderfull majeſty and increaſe of Chriſts kingdome and the Church his ſpouſe, now taken of the Gentiles.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any Scribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect,
With honour, glory, and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth, and right,
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain,
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm,
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill dereſt,
God, even thy God hath nointed thee,
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe, and favours ſweet,
thy clothes are all beſpread,
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray,
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand,
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good ear,
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear,
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim;
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold,
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

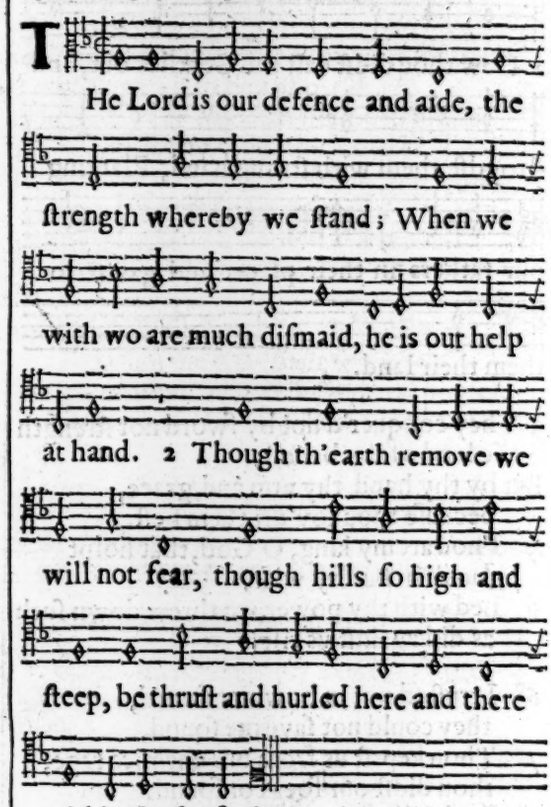
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing,
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen the caſe ſo ſtands,)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt ſet,
as Princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record;
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. *I. H.*

A ſong of thanksgiving for the deliverance of Ieruſalem after Sennacherib *with his army was driven away, or ſome other like ſudden and marvellous deliverance by the mighty hand of God, whereby the Prophet commending his great benefits, doth exhort the faithfull to give themſelves wholly into the hand of God, doubting nothing but that under his protection they ſhall be ſafe againſt all the aſſaults of their enemies.*



3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills,
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay;
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe,
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye,
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie,
8 Come here and ſee with mind and thought,
the working of our God,

What

What wonders he himſelf hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warrs are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire,
Their bows he broke, and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower,
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. *I. H.*

An exhortation to worſhip God for his mercies to Iacobs *poſterity: Herein is propheſied the kingdome of Chriſt in the time of the Goſpel.*

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce,
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voyce.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold,
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall,
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone,
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe;
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voyce.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen raigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne,
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one,
To Abrahams people; for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. *I. H.*

Thanks is given to God for the notable deliverance of Ieruſalem *from the hands of many kings, the eſtate thereof is praiſed, for God is preſent at all times to defend it. This Pſalme ſeemeth to be made in the time of* Ahaz, Ioſaphat, Aſa, *or* Ezechia, *for then chiefly was the City by forreign Princes aſſaulted.*

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mighty King,
on her North ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern winde the ſhips
upon the Sea doſt break,
So they were ſtroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe,
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount,
fulfilled be with joyes,
And eke of Juda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon,
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towres there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God,
for evermore is he,
Yea, and unto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. *I. H.*

Gods ſpirit moveth the conſideration of mans life, ſhewing that the wealthieſt are not happieſt, but noteth how all things are ruled by Gods providence, who as he judgeth theſe worldly miſers to everlaſting tormentes; ſo doth he preſerve his, and will reward them in the day of the reſurrection. 2 Theſſ. 1.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe,
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark;
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any carefull toyl;
Or elſe my foes, which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoyl?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt;
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem;
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain;
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſemen, as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands,
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoghts
to be moſt lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſinne remain.
14 As ſheep into the field are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave;
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

15 Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and well-away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me,
from death and endleſſe pain,
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.

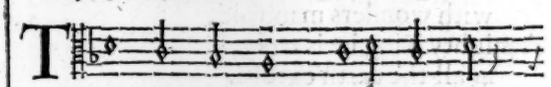
17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I ſay therefore,
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive;
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under Sun;
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long,
as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider,
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus deorum. Pſal. l. *I. H.*

He propheſieth how God will call all nations by the Goſpel, and require no other ſacrifice of his people but the confeſſion of his benefits and thanks-giving, and how he deteſteth all ſuch as ſeem zealous of ceremonies, and not of the power of the word.



THe mighty God, th'eternall hath
thus ſpoke, And all the world he will call
and provoke, Even from the Eaſt, and ſo
forth to the Weſt; 2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt, God will ap-
pear in beauty moſt excellent; Our God
will come before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right;
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:

My

My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal,
List Israel,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall;
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th'eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad,
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek,
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander,
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou sit'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou did'st,
and whilst I held my tongue
Thou did'st me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet, though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word;
Lest without help,
I spoyl you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by I. H.

Sing this as the 25 Psalme.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt;
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear,
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry,
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack,
Thou offerest dayly unto me,
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young, or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine
in woods that eat their fills;
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills, and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then, though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To Bulls fleſh have I minde
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde,
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply,
And ſee thou pay thy vows alwayes,
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek, and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame,
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou may'ſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou,
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas, for to amend
thy life, thou art ſo ſlack;
My word, the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The fourth part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile;
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

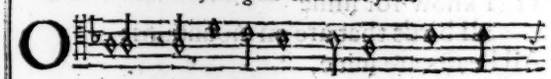
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neer:
With ſlander thou would'ſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo do'ſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin,
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

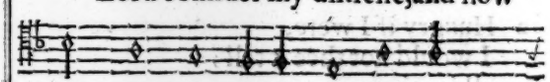
25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde,
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 Hee that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly waies.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Li. *w. w.*

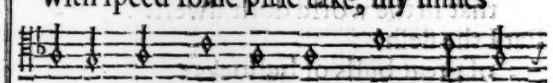
David *rebuked by the Prophet* Nathan *for his great offence, acknowledgeth the ſame to God, proteſting his naturall corruption, wherefore hee prayeth God to forgive his ſins, and renue in him his holy ſpirit, promiſing that hee will not be unmindfull of theſe great graces. Finally, fearing leſt God would puniſh the whole Church for his fault, hee requireth that hee rather would increaſe his grace towards the ſame.*



O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now

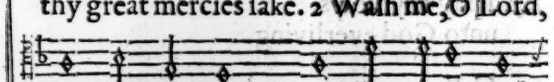


with ſpeed ſome pitie take, my ſinnes

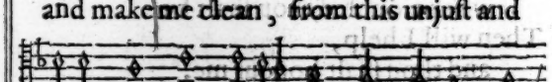


deface, my faults redreſſe, good Lord for

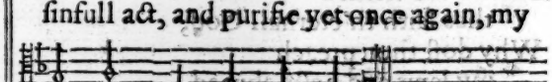
thy great mercies ſake. 2 Waſh me, O Lord,



and make me clean, from this unjuſt and



ſinfull act, and purifie yet once again, my



haynous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow doth conſtrain,
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin, alas, doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 for thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt, alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.

6 Alſo behold (Lord) thou doſt love,
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above,
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to finde,
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key,
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offred many a one,
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me (Lord) after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill,
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have,
offended in this caſe,
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done,
upright thou maiſt be tride,
And eke in judging, that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kinde,
and ſhape I did receive,
And lo my ſinfull mother eke,
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts,
is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me,
to hear the pleaſant voyce:
That ſo the bruiſed bones, which thou
haſt broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe,
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me an heart,
unſpotted in thy ſight,
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away,
The comfort of thy ſaving health,
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me,
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe,
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloſe:
The praiſes of thy majeſty,
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

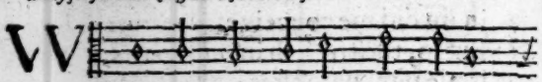
15 I would

15 I would have offred ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee;
But pleaſed with burnt offerings,
I know thou wouldſt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes,
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

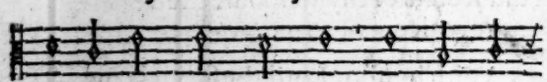
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant, that of thy Jeruſalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and Calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Lii. *I. H.*

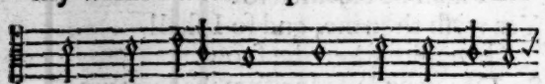
David deſcribeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg, Sauls *chief ſhepherd, who by falſe ſurmiſes cauſed* Abimelech *and the prieſts to be ſlain: he propheſieth deſtruction, encourageth the faithfull to truſt in God, who moſt ſharply revengeth his, and rendreth thanks for his deliverance. Herein is lively ſet forth the kingdome of Antichriſt.*



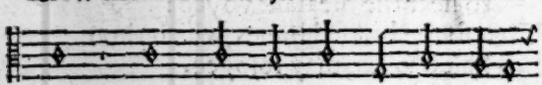
Why doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad



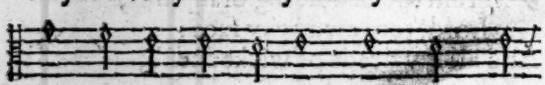
thy wicked works to praiſe? doſt thou not



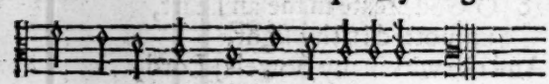
know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt al-



ways? 2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe



ſuch wicked wiles to warp? Thy tongue un-



true in forging lies, is like a raſor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſet'ſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong;
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place;
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt, when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee, withall,
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence;
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liii. *T. S.*

David deſcribeth the crooked nature, cruelty and puniſhment of the wicked when they look not for it, and deſireth the deliverance of the godly; that they may rejoyce together.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man, in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heynous crime have wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on ſonnes of men,
from heaven all abroad;
To ſee if any were, that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all,
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God, his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt was captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Dominus in Nomine. Pſal. Liiii. *I. H.*

David in great danger through the Ziphims, calleth upon God to deſtroy his enemies, promiſing ſacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

GOd ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake,
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear,
to me when I do pray,
Bow down thy ſelf to me and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.

4 But lo, my God, doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand,
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe,
for me that lie in wait,
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their own ſnare and bait.

6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name for therein ſtill,
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free,
from them that craft conſpire,
And now my eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi, Deus. Pſal. Lv. *T. 5.*

David in great diſtreſſe complaineth of Sauls *cruelty and falſhood of his familiar acquaintance, effectuously moving the Lord to pity him, then aſſured of his deliverance, he ſetteth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his requeſt.*

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God give ear and do apply,
to hear me when I pray,
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again,
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and crys,
oppreſſe me through deſpight,
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in councell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill,
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.

6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake,
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make,

7 But I did ſay, who will give me,
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?

8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe,
And I would hide my ſelf and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpaſt,
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde.

10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull,
their diveliſh double tongue,
For I have ſpide their citie full,
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day through out
do cloſe her as a wall,
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile,
And in her ſtreets there doth remain,
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide,
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.

16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell,
For miſchief reigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee,
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray,
When I ſo inſtantly have cry'd
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.

20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they,
to turn will once accord,

For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit;
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words;
Although their words were smooth as oil,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee,
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always;
He will no guilefull man permit,
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust,
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. *I. H.*

David being brought to Achish king of Gath. 1. Sam. 21. 10. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth succour, trusteth in God, and promiseth to perform his vow, which was to praise God in his Church.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me, I pray,
for man would me devour,
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise,
to swallow me outright,
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most High of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee,
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will,
And all the counsell that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay,
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown,
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look,
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start,
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord,
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vows always,
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou do'st defend,
and keep'st my feet upright,
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvii. *I. H.*

David in the desert of Ziph, betrayed by the inhabitants, and in the same cave with Saul, calleth unto God, with full confidence that he will performe his promise, and shew his glory in heaven and earth, against his cruell enemies. Therefore he rendreth laud and praise.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me,
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.
3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand,
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight
That to devour me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with Lions fell
all set on wrath and ire.
And with such wicked men I dwell
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen,
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright,
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they think my soul to snare
but they are faln in it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always,

My

My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring,
For I my ſelf before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodneſſe of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are high,
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright,
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si verè utique. Pſal. Lviii. *I. H.*

He deſcribeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who ſecretly and openly ſought his deſtruction, from whom he appealeth to Gods judgment, ſhewing that the juſt ſhall rejoyce at the puniſhment of the wicked to Gods glory.

Sing this as the 48. *Pſalme.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts you marke and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where you ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
have erred on this wiſe,
And from their mothers wombe alway,
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath,
of ſerpents do appear,
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear:

5 Becauſe ſhe will hear the voyce,
of one that charmeth well,
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouths throughout,
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones,
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forth right,
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run,
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſunne.

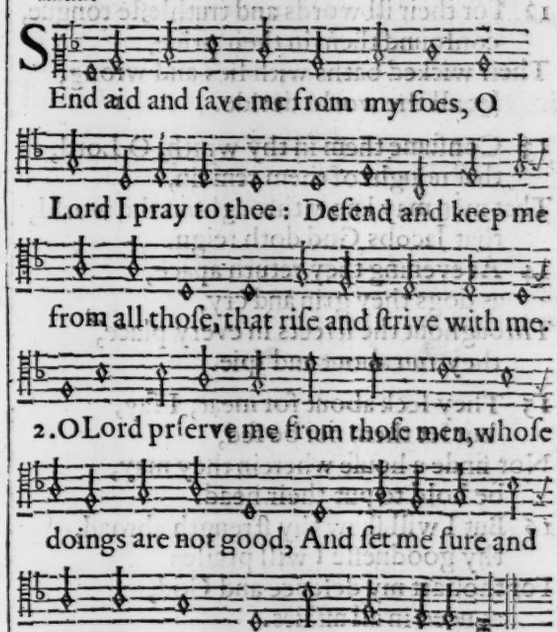
9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow,
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.

10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take,
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood,
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward,
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. *I. H.*

David in great danger of Saul, who ſent to ſlay him in his bed, declareth his innocency and their fury, praying God to deſtroy all malicious ſinners, who live for a time to exerciſe his people, but in the end to ſhine in his wrath to Gods glory. For this he ſingeth praiſe to God, aſſured of his mercies.



3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill,
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They runne and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend,
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands,
And pity none that do rebell,
and in their miſchief ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeek about,
as hounds they houl and grin,
And all the Citie clean throughout,
from place to place they runne.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords,
They greed my death and then would ſay,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their ways eſpide,
and laugh thereat apace,
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand
O Lord, doth come from thee,
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill,
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall,
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride,
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain,
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry,
Throughout the ſtreets in every place,
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed,
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe;
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord, I ſing to thee,
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. Lx. *I. H.*

David now King over Iudah, after many victories, ſheweth by evident ſignes that God elected him King, aſſuring the people that God will proſper them, if they approve the ſame. After he prayeth unto God to finiſh that he had begun.

Sing this as the 35. *Pſalme.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad,
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake,
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine,
And thou haſt given unto us,
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew,
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave,
thy folk that favour thee,
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete our Succoths vale.

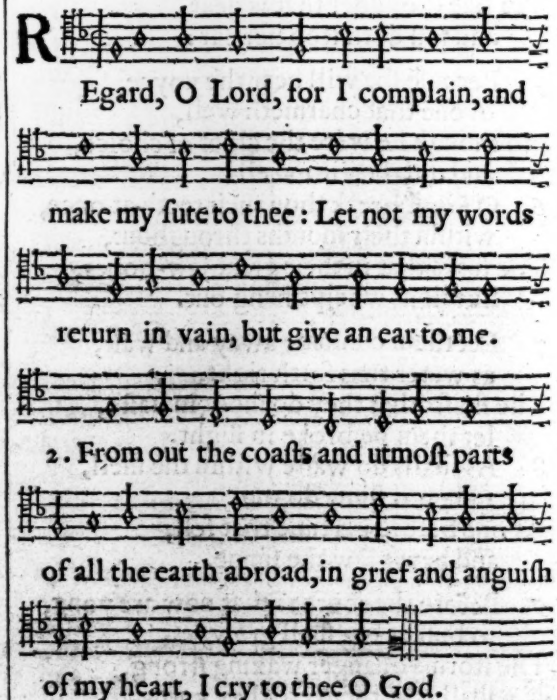
7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide,
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe,
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek,
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God which didſt forſake,
thy folk, their Land and Coaſts?
Our warrs in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us reliev,
from them that us diſdain,
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand,
He will tread down and put to flight,
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi, Deus. Pſal. Lxi. *7. s.*

whether he were in danger of the Ammonites, or perſued of Abſalom, here he eyeth to be delivered and confirmed in his kingdome, promiſing perpetuall praiſes.



3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull minde repoſe,
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure,
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame,
With goodly gifts doth he reward,
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes,
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye,
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill
with praiſe unto thy Name,
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo? Pſal. Lxii. *I. H.*

David declareth by his example and the nature of God, that he and all people muſt truſt in God alone, ſeeing that all without God goeth to nought, who onely is of power to ſave, and that he rewardeth men according to their works.

Sing this as the 61. Pſalme.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend,
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid,
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall,
For as a rotten hedge ye be
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe,
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth ſtill depend
on God my chief deſire,
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace,
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt,
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 O put your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord,
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a ſleight,
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery or ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone.
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call,
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou (Lord) art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed,
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde
according to their deed.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. *I. H.*

David after his danger in Ziph, giveth thanks to God for his wonderfull deliverances, in whoſe mercy he truſteth, even in the midſt of miſery, propheſying the deſtruction of Gods enemies, and contrarywiſe, happineſſe to all them that truſt in the Lord, 1. Sam 23.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte,
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory ſtrength and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes,
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway,
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet,
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide.
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power.
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carkaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do runne
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word,
For liars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi, Deus. Pſal. Lxiiii. *I. H.*

David prayeth againſt the falſe reporters and ſlanderers, he declareth their puniſhment and deſtruction, to the comfort of the juſt, and the glory of God.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord unto my voyce give ear,
with plaint when I do pray,
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceit do lurk,
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords,
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft
the upright man to hit,
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in councell thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart,
They all conſult with feats to uſe,
each doth invent his patt.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might,
So ſhall they joy with minde and voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. *I.H.*

A thanksgiving unto God by the faithfull, who are ſignified by Sion and Ieruſalem, for the chooſing, preſervation and gouernance of them, and for the plentifull bleſſings powred upon all the earth.

Sing this as the 30. Pſame.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign,
in Sion thine own hill,
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree,
The people all both farre and neer,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein,
But Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe,
within thy courts to dwell,
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us, Lord,
our health of thee doth riſe,
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power,
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill,
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which mourn and even in great mirth,
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring,
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt he furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall,
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleaſant crop,
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring,
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth,
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvi. T, S.

He exhorteth to praiſe the Lord in his wonderfull works, he ſetteth forth the power of God to affray rebels, and ſheweth Gods mercy to Iſrael, and to provoke men to hear and praiſe his Name.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name,
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art,
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God,
The laud thereof, the world about,
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee,
what things the Lord hath wrought,
Mark well the wondrous works that he,
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to paſſe both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold;
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be control'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks always;
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall;
He ſtaies our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide,
As workmen do when they deſire,
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us, ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign;
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain:
Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray;
And there I will my ſelf apply,
my vows, to thee, to pay,
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my grief and ſmart;
The vows, I ſay, which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams;
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord,
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry;
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not hear my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require,
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde,
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvii. T. S.

A ſweet prayer for all the faithfull to obtain the favour of God, and to be lightned with his countenance, to the end that his way and judgements may be known throughout the earth. Rejoycing that God is the governour of all nations.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace,
To ſhew to us, do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth,
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name,
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth,
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

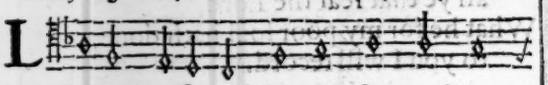
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name,
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,

And then our God, the God of peace,
shall blesse us eke withall.

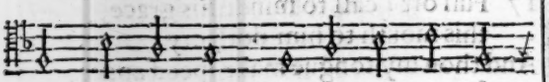
7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both farre and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii *I. H.*

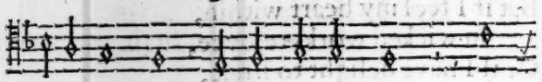
David expresseth the wonderfull mercy of God towards his people, who by all means and most strange sorts declareth himself to them. Gods Church therefore by reason of his promises, graces, and victories, doth excell all worldly things. Wherefore all men are moved to praise God for ever.



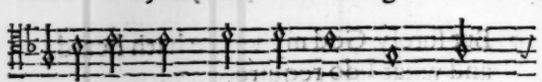
LEt God arise, and then his foes will turn



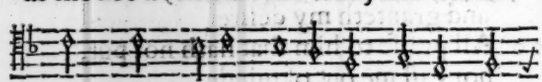
themselves to flight: His enemies then will



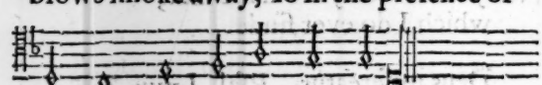
run abroad, and scatter out of sight. 2 And



as the fire doth melt the wax, and winde



blows smoke away, so in the presence of



the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse,
He bringeth bond men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk,
the Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wildernes,
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave asunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren wax,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide,
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foyl:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoyl.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph,
or'e kings both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe,
Yet Sion, Gods most holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriers good and strong,
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord,) ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock,
in bondage kept, and thrall.

18 Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue that they might dwell,
an thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that,
he powrs on us such grace,
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone,
salvation cometh plain,
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep,

And

And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood,
of thoſe that hate my name,
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrude,
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface,
And how thou goeſt as God and King,
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after,
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord,
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firm and ſure,
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies,
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent,
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear mens ranks,
the calves and buls of might,
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

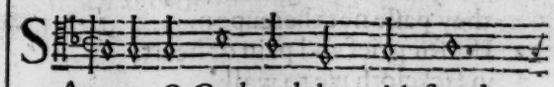
31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring,
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their
unto their lord and King. (hands,
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord,
Sing Pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright,
Yet by the fearfull thunder claps,
men may know well his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend,
above the cloudy skie.

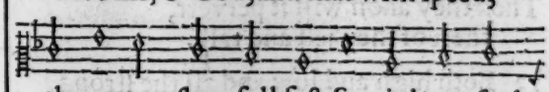
35 O God, thy holineſſe and power,
is dread for evermore,
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. 1. H.

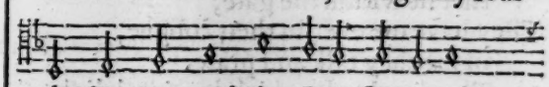
Chriſt and his elect is figured in Davids zeal and anguiſh, the malicious cruelty of whoſe enemies and their puniſhments Judas and ſuch traitors noteth, who are accurſed: then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praiſes to God, being more acceptable then all ſacrifices. Finally he doth provoke all creatures to praiſes, propheſying of the kingdome of Chriſt, and building of Iudah where all the faithfull and their ſeed ſhall dwell for ever.



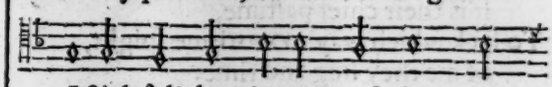
Ave me, O God, and that with ſpeed,



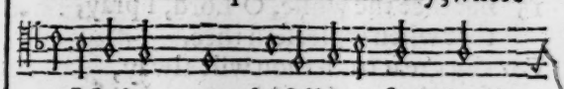
the waters flow full faſt, So nigh my ſoul



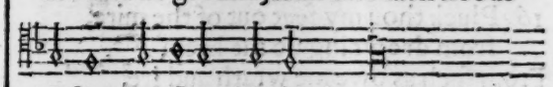
do they proceed, that I am ſore agaſt.



2. I ſtick full deep in mire and clay, where-



as I feel no ground, I fall into ſuch floods



I ſay, that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry,
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe,
my ſoul with hate are led,
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad,
They do compell me to reſtore,
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tell,
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee,
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame,
In ſpite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row,
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much,

Their

Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and moan,
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart,
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the ſtrong,
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards, which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep,
From ſuch as owe me wrath aud ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde,
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away,
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear I ſay.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe,
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt, and thou canſt tell,
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
I ſeek for help anon,
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think,
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar for to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein,
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee,
Bow down their backs and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall,
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry, their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell,
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore,
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert,)
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt,
That for their names they never look,
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief,
have been full ſore oppreſt,
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong,
I will extoll the ſame always,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Then either Oxe or Calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure,
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for ay ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts ſhall hear,
the poor when they complain,
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build,
38 Much folk poſſeſſion they ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of minde,
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus

Deus adjutorium. Pſal. Lxx. *T. S.*

He prayeth to be right ſpeedily delivered, his enemies to be aſhamed, and all that ſeek the Lord to be comforted.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require,
O Lord of hoſts with haſte and ſpeed,
help, help I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill,
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame,
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always,
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord,
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack,
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te, Domine. Pſal. Lxxi. *I. H.*

He prayeth in faith, eſtabliſhed by promiſe, and confirmed by the works of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell ſonne Abſalom, with his confederacy, promiſing to be thankfull therefore.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee,
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread,
Give ear and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may,
for aid all times reſort,
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power,
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them,
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he,
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born,
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng,
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been,
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack,
thy glory and thy praiſe,
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack,
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limbs do take,
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone,
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be,
But that in time of grief thou may,
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow,
all thoſe that ſeek my life,
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife,
14 But I will patiently abide,
thy help at all aſſaies,
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will ſet foth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that dayly help doth ſend,
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill,
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay,
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here,
And that our ſeed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeer.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee,
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee.

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave,
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.

22 And

22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain,
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

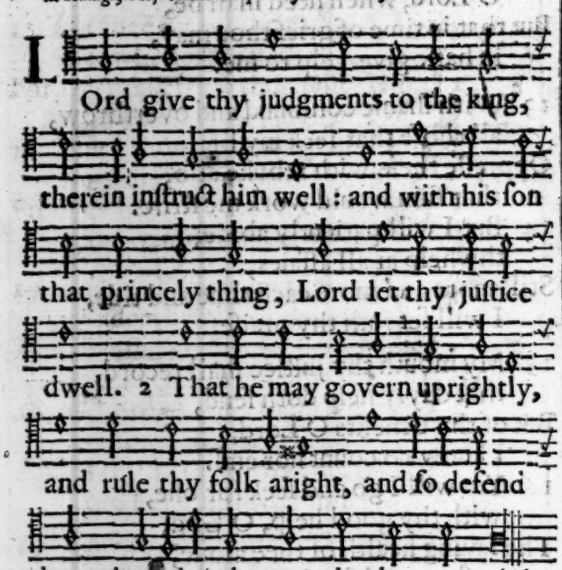
23 Therefore, thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with violl ſing;
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe always,
O Iſraels holy King.

24 My mouth ſhall joy with pleaſant voyce,
when I ſhall ſing to thee;
And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill,
For grief and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. Lxxii. *I. H.*

Gods kingdome in Chriſt is repreſented by Solomon, under whom ſhall be righteouſneſſe, peace, and felicity, unto whom all kings and nations ſhall do homage, whoſe Name and power ſhall endure for ever.



3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace,
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid and make them ſtrong,
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might,
So long as ſunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.

6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land unſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change and to increaſe.

8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout,
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in defarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick,
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.

10 The lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring,
The kings of Saba and Araby,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand,
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call,
And eke the ſimple folk that have,
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt,
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and brings their ſouls to reſt.

14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might,
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold,
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extold.

16 The mighty mountains of this land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe,
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.

18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſunne is light,
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts and ſing
to Iſraels God each one,
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.

20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally,
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen ſay I.

Quàm bonus. Pſal. Lxxiii. *T. S.*

David teacheth that neither the proſperity of the ungodly, nor the afflictions of the good ought to diſcourage Gods children, but rather move them to conſider Gods providence and to reverence his judgments, ſee that the wicked vaniſh away like ſmoak, and the godly enter into life everlaſting, in hope whereof he reſigneth himſelf into Gods hands.

Sing

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw ever it be yet God is good
and kinde to Iſrael,
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide,
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoyl or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite,
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong
and ever in good plight.
5 And free from all adverſity
when other men be ſhent,
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain,
And are even wrapt as in a robe
with rapine and diſdain.
7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart,
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.
9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme,
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate,
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.
13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refrain,
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame,
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame.
15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate,
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might,
this matter underſtand,
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
17 Untill the time I went unto
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place,
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.
19 Then ſhall men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly,
They are deſtroy'd, diſpatch'd, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes
ſo ſhall their wealth decay,
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt.
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou hold'ſt me alwayes faſt.
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.
25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is no thing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never,
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.
27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one,
And thoſe that truſt in any thing
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell,
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. Lxxiiii. *I. H.*

A complaint of the deſtruction of the Church and true religion, under the name of Sion, and the Altars deſtroyed. But truſting in the might and free mercies of God by his covenant, requireth help and ſuccour to the glory of his name, the ſalvation of his poor afflicted ſervants, and the confuſion of his proud enemies.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
to thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long,

The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte
and all thy foes deface,
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies rore, O God,
They ſet as ſignes on every wall
their banners ſplai'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hils do grow,
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe
within thy Temple now.

7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The houſe appointed to thy Name
they raze down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand,
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yea thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong,
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap,
O pluck it out and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been,
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie,
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great,
of whales that are ſo fell,
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and high,
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun,
Thou ſet'ſt to ſerve us with their ſhine
the light and eke the ſunne.
18 Thou did'ſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about,
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame,
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devour
the turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land,
All ſad and dark, forworn and old
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame,
But let the poor and needy aye,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own,
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high,
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. *I. H.*

The faithfull praiſe the Lord, who ſhall come to judge at his time, when the wicked ſhall drinke the cup of his wrath; but the righteous ſhall be exalted to honour.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee,
Sith thy name is ſo neer, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may,
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly,
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on high.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on high,
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck,
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone.

He

He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God,
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judea. Pſal. Lxxvi. *I. H.*

Here is deſcribed the power of God, and care for the defence of his people, by the deſtruction of Sennacherib's army, for which the faithfull are exhorted to be thankfull.

Sing this as the 66. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield,
And brake the ray, to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honor Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are faln on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove;
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſmen once did move.

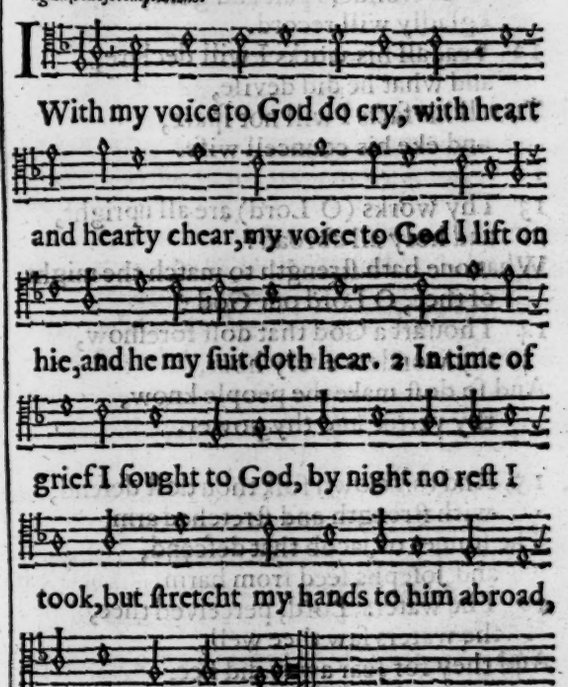
7 For thou art dreadfull Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
from heaven through the ground,
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign,
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe,
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth,
And full of terrors is his ſight,
to all the kings on earth.

Voce meâ. Pſal. Lxxvii. *I. H.*

David rehearſeth his great afflictions, and grievous temptations, wherby he is driven to conſider his former converſation, and the courſe of Gods works in the preſervation of his ſervants, and ſo he confirmeth his faith againſt thoſe temptations.



3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes always from reſt,
that I always awake;
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeers agon.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow;
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall,
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decay'd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt, I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt;
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon,
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe,
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his councell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might,
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt foreſhow,
thy wonders every hour,
And ſo doſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

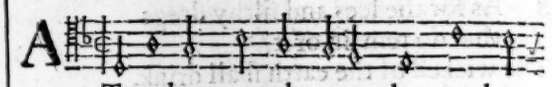
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well,
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteouſly,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

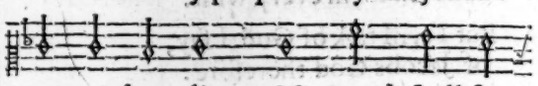
19 Thy ways within the Sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep,
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide;
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviii. T. S.

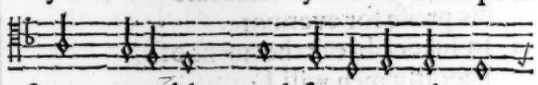
He ſheweth how God of his mercy choſe his Church of the poſterity of Abraham, caſting in their teeth the rebellion of their fathers, that their children might acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be aſhamed of their perverſe anceſtors, the holy Ghoſt hath comprehended, as it were, the ſumme of all Gods benefits, that the groſſe people might ſee in few words the effect of the whole hiſtory.



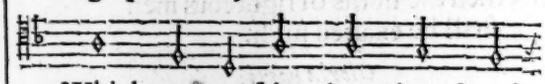
Attend my people to my law, and to



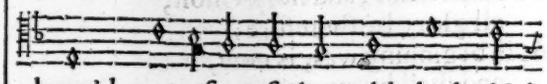
my words encline; 2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak



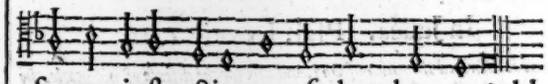
ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine;



3 Which we our ſelves have heard and



learn'd, even of our fathers old; And which



for our inſtruction, our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after,
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope,
in God that is above,
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoil,
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his councell and his will,
And all his works moſt magnifiques,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himſelf diſcloſe,
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Taneos?
13 He did devide and cut the Sea,
that they might paſſe at once;
And made the water ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright;
And in the night when dark it was
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps,
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds,
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did increaſe,
And ſtirred him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe,
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow,
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed;
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bade the Eaſtwinde blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thick as ſand,
Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills;
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell,
And ſlew the flower of their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain;
Their yeers did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but cloſe
and flatter with the Lord;
And with their tongues, and in their hearts,
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade;
Nor yet to keep or to performe,
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe,
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe:
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde,
That paſſeth away, and cannot well,
returne by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe,
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtir the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turne again to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoon,
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking on his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld,)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink.
at river nor at floud.

45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fift part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits,
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the graſſhopper.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again,
the Lord their cattell ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe,
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
but ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man, and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep,
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall,
Whereas their foes, with rage of ſeas,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide;
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high,
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire,
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therefore his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt,
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffred he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage.
63 Their yong men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one,
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time,
And as a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all,
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell,
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them in deed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. *I. H.*

The Iſraelites complain to God for the calamities which they ſuffered when Antiochus deſtroyed their Temple and City, deſiring aid againſt his tyranny, leſt God and Religion ſhould be contemned by the heathen, who ſhould ſee them forſaken and periſh.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O God, the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritage to ſpoyl,

Jeruſa-

Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt,
The fleſh of them that thee do fear,
the beaſt devour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have,
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their head in grave.
4 Thus we are made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout,
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon theſe people poure the ſame,
which did thee never know,
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd,
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and voyd.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow,
And aid us Lord in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame,
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us a people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk, thy ſervants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps with ſeven fold,
repay again the ſame.

15 So we thy flock, and paſture ſheep,
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all nations for to keep,
for thee, like praiſe in ſtore:

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. *I. H.*

A lamentable Prayer to God to help the miſeries of the Church, deſiring him to conſider the firſt eſtate when his favour ſhined towards them, that he might finiſh that work which he began.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou Herd, that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed,
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe,
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee;
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God, of hoſts, of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep;
their bread with tears they eat;
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about,
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear;
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt,
That it did grow, and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why didſt thou then her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt,
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The Bore out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:

The furious beasts out of the field,
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts returne again,
from heaven look betime,
Behold, and with thy help sustain,
this poor vineyard of thine.

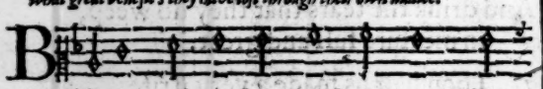
15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set,
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire,
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long,
And with the sonne of man whom thou,
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame,
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

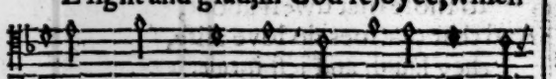
19 O Lord of hosts, of thy good grace
convert us unto thee;
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Exultate Deo. Psal. lxxxi. *I. H.*

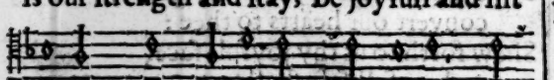
An exhortation to praise God both in heart and voyce for his benefits, and to worship him only, God condemneth their ingratitude, and sheweth what great benefits they have lost through their own malice.



E light and glad, in God rejoyce, which



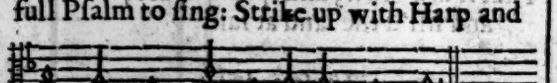
is our strength and stay; Be joyfull and lift



up your voyce to Jacobs God I say. 2 Pre-

pare your instruments most meet, some joy-

full Psalm to sing: Strike up with Harp and



Lute so sweet, on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon
with trumpets of the best;
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute and a trade;
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.
5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witnesse all his seed,
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land,
Whereas the speech that he had heard,
he did not understand,

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holpt thee by and by,
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove,
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad,
Nor in no wise to bow or serve,
a strange or forreign god.
21 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear,
my voyce when that I spake;
Nor Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart,
To walk in their own counsells still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard,
the words that I did say,
And eke that Israel would regard,
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low;
And turne my hand upon all those,
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till;
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat;
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

Deus

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. *I. H.*

David declaring God to be preſent with Iudges and Magiſtrates reproveth their partiality and unright ouſneſſe, and exhorteth them to do juſtice, but ſeeing no amendment, he deſireth God to do juſtice himſelf.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

A Mid the preaſſe, with men of might,
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgments to award,
And have reſpect, for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend,
the fatherleſſe and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe,
of poor men in their right,
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk,
They will not ſee, or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought,
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all,
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die,
as men, and ſo decay,
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might;
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiii. *I. H.*

The Iſraelites pray the Lord to deliver them from their enemies both at home, and farre off, alſo that all ſuch wicked people be ſtrucken with his ſtormy tempeſts that they may know his power.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee,
how they do rage and cry;
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftly they inquire,
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their councell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away,
So that the name of Iſrael,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand;
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo;
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be;
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one;
As to Siſer, and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them with thy might,
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear,
like Zeb and Oreb then;
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian,
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with ſtorms as faſt,
as wheels that have no ſtay,
Or like the chaff which men do caſt,
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpills,
And as the flame doth quite conſume,
the mountains and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid;
And of thy ſtormy winde and ſhower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily,
to ſhame and ſlander fall,
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord,
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam

Quam dilecta! Psal. Lxxxiiii. T. S.

David, exiled his countrey, desireth ardently to return to Gods tabernacle, and assembly of the Saints to praise God, then he praiseth the courage of the people that passe through the wildernesse to assemble themselves in Sion.

Sing this as the 56. Psalme.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me,
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant (Lord) they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go,
into thy courts abroad;
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The Sparrows finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,
And eke the Swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may,
have place to sit and sing;
O Lord of hosts, thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell,
within thy house always,
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art,
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still,
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast
no faintnesse there shall be;
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray,
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw neer;
Regard, I say, behold the face,
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.
Much rather would I keep a door,
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give;
And no good thing will he withhold,
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times to thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Because God withdrew not his rod from his Church after the return from Babylon, first they put him in minde that he should not leave the works of his grace unperfect, and complain of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promised deliverance, which was a figure of Christs kingdome, under which shall be perfect felicity.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land,
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit,
And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone,
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert,
thy people unto thee,
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why? shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend,
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore,
be glad and joy in thee.

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare,
thy goodnesse to our wealth,
Shew forth to us, and do nor spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they,
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him fear,
Whereby great glory in our land,
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place;
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly;
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand:
to give us each good thing,
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guid or stay;
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina

Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvi. *I. H.*

David sore afflicted, prayeth fervently for deliverance sometime rehearsing his miseries and mercies received, desiring also to be instructed of the Lord, that he may feare and glorifie his Name: he complaineth also of his adversaries, and requireth to be delivered from them.

Sing this as the 18. *Psalme.*

LOrd bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by,
With grievous pain and grief oppresst
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my waies
and doings holy be,
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke withall,
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd,
For unto thee Lord I extoll,
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free,
And eke thy mercy plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear,
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain,
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be compar'd,
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own,
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I,
shall in thy truth proceed,
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise
with all my heart, O Lord,
And glorifie thy Name alwayes
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great and doth excell;
Thou setst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might,
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath;
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta ejus. Psal. Lxxxvij. *I. H.*

The holy Ghost promiseth, that the Church, as yet in misery, after the captivity of Babilon, should be restored to great excellency, so that nothing should be more comfortable then to be numbred among the members thereof.

Sing this as the 81. *Psalme.*

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide;
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad;
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same;
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpetters, with such as sing,
therein great plenty be;
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxviii. *T. S.*

The faithfull, sore afflicted by sickenesse, persecution, adversity, and as it were left of God without any consolation, yet he calleth on God by faith, and striveth against desperation.

Sing

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me,
I call and cry throughout the day
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayers ſoon aſcend,
unto thy ſight on high,
Encline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell,
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit doth fall,
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain,
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot,
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure,
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lie,
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou put'ſt my friends farre off from me
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore,
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroyd,
thy truth her honour have.
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alwayes,
do cry and call apace,
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee,
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a year,
The terrours that do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall,
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide,
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends,
and lovers every one,
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſerecordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. T. S.

David praiſeth God for his covenant made between him and his elect by Jeſus Chriſt: then he complaineth of the deſolation of his kingdome, ſo that the promiſe ſeemed to be broken: Finally, he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the ſhortneſſe of mans life, and confirming himſelf by Gods promiſes.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare,
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain,
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt,
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt,
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the Saints
is greatly to be dread,
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts in all the world
what one is like to thee,
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will,
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calme and ſtill.

10 And

10 And Egypt Lord thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd;
Yea, thou thy foes, with mighty arm,
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtil have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world, with all that is therein,
thou foundeſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame,
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie;
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour,
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place,
Mercy and Truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth aright
thy preſent power O God,
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce,
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they,
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie,
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring,
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guid and King.

19 Sometime thy will unto thy Saints,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow,
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guid to be,
And ſet him up, whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out,
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill,
with him for to remain,
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devour;
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
of him ſhall have no power.
24 His foes likewiſe will I deſtroy
before his face in ſight;
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
ſhall ſtill upon him lie,
And in my Name his horn eke ſhall,
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be,
upon the ſea and land,
And eke the running flouds ſhall he,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God art thou,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As one firſt born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings,
His might and honour I will make
above all worldly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told,
My faithfull Covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain,
for ever long and ſure,
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve,
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend;
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet, and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro,
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my Covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke,
No word, the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter, or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I,
With David I will keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for ever more ſhall reign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the ſunne, it ſhall remain:
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt chear;
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The Covenant which thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone;
And down upon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crown.

The fift part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his wals thou doſt confound;
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground:
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers-by throughout;
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy,
And all his foes that him devour,
lo thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou didſt take away,
that would his foes withſtand,
To him, in war, no victory
thou gaveſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his horn, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſty dayes;
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long, away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn;
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt,
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vain to waſt?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee,
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul,
ſhall he deliver free.
50 Where is, O Lord, thy old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd beforn,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebukes in minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lie,
The railing of the people all,
born in my breſt have I.
52 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
blaſphemed have thy Name,
The ſteps of thine annointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye,
Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. 1. H.

Moſes ſeeing the people neither admoniſhed by the brevity of their life, nor by plagues to be thankfull, prayeth God to turn their hearts, and continue his mercies towards them and their poſterity.

Sing this as the 72 Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth or world abroad,
From age to age and alwaies ſtill,
for evermore art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief & pain,
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſayeſt again return,
again ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeers,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade,
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by,
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid;
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
weare full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſet'ſt before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy daies our yeers do waſte;
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeers conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cald again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeers and ten,
that we do live on mould,
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet at this time the ſtrength and chief,
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull grief,
and we as blaſts are gone. (there
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is
what might thine anger hath,
Or in his heart who doth thee fear,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our dayes remain,
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attain.
14 Return O Lord, how long wilt thou,
forth in thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need. 15 Re-

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be;
All times, as long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce shall we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before
now also make us glad:
And for the yeers wherein full sore,
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light.
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand,
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. XCi. I. H.

Here is described the assurance he liveth in that committeth himself wholy to Gods protection in all temptations. A promise of God to those that love him, know him, and trust in him to deliver them, and give them immortall glory.

Sing this as the 99. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say,
My God is he, in him will I,
my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid,
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there,
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to fear or be affright
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night,
6 Nor of the plague that privily,
doth walk in dark so fast,
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon dayes doth waste.
7 Yea at thy sides as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
That even like to their desert,
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee,
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neer
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all,
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee:
12 And in their hands shall thee bear up,
still waiting thee upon,
So that thy foot shall never chance,
to spurn against a stone.
13 Upon the Lion thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long,
And tread upon the Lion yong,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeers, and dales of wealth
I will fulfill this time:
The goodnesse of thy saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est Confiteri. Psal. XCii. I. H.

A Psalme for the Sabbath, to stirre up the people to acknowledge and praise God in his works. David rejoyceth therein, but the wicked consider not that the ungodly when he is most flourishing, shall most speedily perish. In the end is described the felicity of the just, planted in the house of God to praise the Lord.

Sing this as the 88. Psalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet.
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instument,
on lute and harp so sweet,
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy work to see.
5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout:
So deeply are thy councels set,
that none can finde them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
this gear to passe to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.
7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flowrish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most high,
yea thou dost reign therefore,

In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

The second part.

9 For why? O Lord behold and see,
behold my foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift my horn on high,
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thine oynted king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that up against thee rise,
mine ears shall hear the same,
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date trees bud and blow,
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God,
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will,
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiiii. 1. H.

He praiseth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beateth down all people which lift them up against his majesty, and provoketh to consider his promises.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reign,
in glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength amain,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before,
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The flouds O Lord, the flouds do rise,
they roar and make a noyse,
The floods I say did enterprise,
and lifted up their voyce.

5 Yea though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell,
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
And look what promise he doth make,
his household to defend,
6 For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. XCiiii. 1. H.

He prayeth God against the violence of tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted by the good issue of their afflictions, and by the paine of the wicked.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

O Lord thou dost revenge our wrongs,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right,
the earth dost judge and guide,
Reward the proud, and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voyce,
How long shall wicked men I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill;
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage,
still dayly more and more,
6 The widows which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy,
They slay their children fatherlesse,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern,
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord that made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eyes, all things must then,
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and makes them understand,
Shall he not then your deeds detect,
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man
his heart he seeth full plain,
The Lord I say mans heart doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe,
And through correction dost procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit,
When wicked men shall be oppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert,
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part doth ſtand
againſt the curſed train,
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to expell,
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
and now am like to fall,
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde,
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw
with wicked men to ſit;
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good,
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence and lock,
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelves for to annoy,
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xCv. *I. H.*

An earneſt exhortation to praiſe God for the government of the world, and election of his Church, and to eſchew the rebellion of the old fathers, who tempted God in the wilderneſſe, and therefore entred not the land of promiſe.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come let us lift up our voyce,
and ſing unto the Lord,
In him our rock of health, rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe,
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A king above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The Sea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow, and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath ſav'd us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provokt me in deſart.

9 Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove,
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xCvi. *I. H.*

An exhortation both to the Iewes and Gentiles to praiſe God for his mercy, and this ſpecially ought to be referred to the kingdome of Chriſt.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng yee with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs of joy and mirth,
Sing praiſe to him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name,
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway,
For he is to be dread of right,
above all gods I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face,
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
yee people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord:

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord I ſay
the glory of his Name;
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright,
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt
the Lord doth reign above,
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The earth with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noyſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth,
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might,
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xCvii. *I. H.*

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the comming of the kingdome of Chriſt, dreadfull to the rebels and idolaters, and ſo full to the juſt, whom he exhorteth to innocency, to rejoycing and thanksgiving.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce,
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat,
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face,
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightning eke full light did blaze,
and to the world appear,
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like wax, did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord,
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip Idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For all thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
above each other god.

11 All ye, that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaim:
Be thankefull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindefull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xCviii. *I. H.*

An earneſt exhortation to all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his power, mercy and fidelity in his promiſe by Chriſt, by whom he hath communicated his ſalvation to all nations.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong,
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure,
And get himſelf the victory
with his own arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in minde he doth record;
That all the earth may ſee right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the Harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with ſhawmes.
7 Yea let the Sea with all therein,
for joy both rage and ſwell:

The

The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell,
8 And let the floods rejoyce their ſills,
and clap their hands apace,
And like the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xCix. *I. H.*

He commendeth the power, equity, and excellency of the kingdome of God by Chriſt over the Iews and Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the ſame, and to ſerve the Lord, as the ancient fathers, Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel who calling upon God, were heard in their prayers.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wonderous great,
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure;
And let him magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

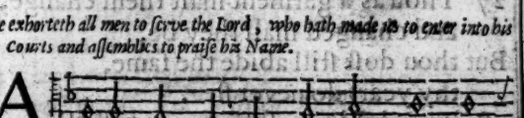
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do,
His footſtool worſhip him before,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call,
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord, our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again.
9 Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

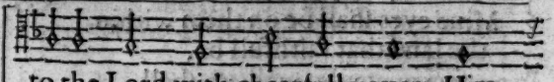
10 O laud and praiſe the Lord our God,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. C. *T. S.*

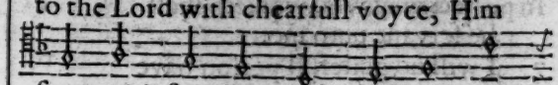
He exhorteth all men to ſerve the Lord, who hath made us to enter into his Courts and aſſemblies to praiſe his Name.



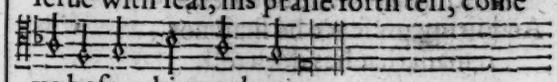
All people that on earth do dwell, ſing



to the Lord with chearfull voyce, Him



ſerue with fear, his praiſe forth tell, come



ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his Courts unto,
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure,
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by R. W.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth;
Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord, our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves, for we are his
own flock, and paſture ſheep.

3 O enter then his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the ſame,
Within his Courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth reign;
From age to age, throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Ci. N.

David deſcribeth what government he will obſerve in his houſe and kingdome, by rooting out the wicked, and cheriſhing the godly perſons.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will, and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me;
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth,
his neighbour privily,
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be,
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell,
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain, that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land,
That I may from Gods city cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. Cii. *T. S.*

It ſeemeth that this prayer was appointed of the faithfull to pray in the captivity of Babylon. A conſolation for the building of the Church, whereof followeth the praiſe of God to be publiſhed unto all poſterities, the converſion of the Gentiles, and the ſtability of the Church.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

O Hear my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee,
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ears to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoak doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as a hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And wither as the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voyce,
my bones cleave to my skin:
As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

6 And as an Owle in deſert is,
lo, I am ſuch a one.
7 I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo, dayly in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn,
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd,
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath, and thy diſdain,
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade,
And I am withered like the graſſe,
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt,
remain in ſteady place,
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight,
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpright.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt mighty Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame,
16 Then, when the Lord, the mighty God,
again ſhall Sion rear,
And when that he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelf ſhall bend,
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed,
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his hie ſanctuary
hath looked down below,
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry,
And that he might deliver thoſe,
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name,
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then, when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way,
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes;
thus I therefore did ſay;
24 My God in midſt of all my dayes,
now take me not away,
Thy years endure continually,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundation of the earth
before all times haſt laid,
And Lord the heavens are the work,
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill,
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be,
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure,

And

And in thy ſight, their happy ſeed,
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima mea. Pſal. Ciij. T. S.

The Prophet provoketh men and Angels, and all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his fatherly mercies, in deliverance of the people from evill, in his providence over all things, and in the preſervation of the faithfull.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flie:
His mercy and compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſt'th her bill,
whereby her age renueth.

6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements,
to Moſes he did ſhew:
His counſell and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.

8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
to ſuch as do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife,
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth us regard,
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above,
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our ſinnes from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pitie parents dear,
unto their children bear:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch,
as worſhip him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us know'th our ſhape,
our mould, and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay,
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.

16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy windes,
do utterly diſgrace:
And makes that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive,
his righteouſneſſe at hand.

18 I mean which keep his covenant,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat,
and footſtool of the Lord,
And by his power imperiall,
he governs all the world.

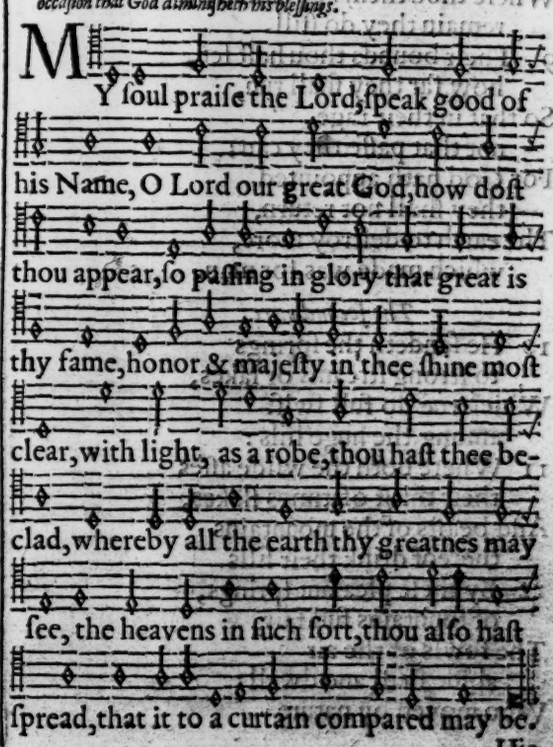
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord,
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill,
Which ready are to execute,
his pleaſure and his will.

22 Ye all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name,
My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima Pſal. Ciiii. *W. K.*

A thankſgiving for the creation of the world, and government of the ſame, by his marveilous providence: alſo a Prayer againſt the wicked, who are occaſion that God diminiſheth his bleſſings.



His

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding,
of windes in the air.
4 He maketh his ſpirits,
as Heralds to go;
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt;
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.
5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move,
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering,
for it made thou haſt,
Which by his own nature
the hils would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flee;
And ſo give due place,
thy word to obey:
At thy voyce of thunder,
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging,
they haſt ſoon away.
8 The mountains full high,
they then up aſcend;
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how far they ſhall run,
So that in their rage,
not that paſſe they can;
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils:
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt ofttimes ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.
13 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe;
The earth with his works,
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe;
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oil,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Gedars of Liban,
this great God did make,
Which trees he doth nourith,
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt.
In fir-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours
for wilde Goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony,
for Conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet,
her ſeaſons to run;
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway,
thereby do we learn.
20 When darkneſſe doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devour;
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire;
To couch in their dens,
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require;
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So as the great ſea,

which

which large is and broad,
Where things that creep, ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to give,
They gather full gladly,
thoſe things that they need,
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things,
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore they are troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again when thy ſpirit,
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renue.
31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works,
by right well rejoyce:
32 His look can the earth make,
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains,
to ſmoak at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes,
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certain,
my words ſhall him pleaſe,
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry:
35 The ſinners O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire:
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cv. *N.*

He praiſeth the ſingular goodneſſe of God, for chooſing a peculiar people to himſelf, never ceaſing to do them good, even for his promiſe ſake.

Sing this as the 95. Pſame.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among his people eke declare,
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto him praiſe,
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord,
And let the heart alſo rejoyce,
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength,
of his eternall might,
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindfull heart,
Ne let the judgment of his mouth,
out of your minde depart,
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham,
his ſervants are the ſeed,
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightous judgments are,
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant,
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſand of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long ago,
The faithfull oath which he hath ſworn,
to Iſaac alſo.
19 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey,
And for eternall covenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, lo I to you,
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although their number at that time,
did very ſmall appear,
Yea very ſmall and in the land,
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land,
without a ſure abode,
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hands,
he ſuffered them to take,
But even the great and mighty kings,
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, touch you not thoſe,
that mine annointed be,
Ne do the Prophets any harm,
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,

of

of bread he ſtroid the ſtore,
But he againſt the time of need,
had ſent a man before.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold,
to live a ſlave in wo:
18 Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc't alſo,
19 Untill the time came, when his cauſe
was known apparantly,
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

20 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was,
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord, to bear the ſway,
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay,

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land,
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men,
might teach to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptians land,
came Iſrael alſo,
And Jacob in the land of Ham,
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to flow:
And over all his enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turnd that they with hate
his people did entreat,
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The third part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſigne,
among them he did ſhew,
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did he work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark,
in ſtead of brighter day,
29 And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.
30 He turn'd the waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay,
Their land brought frogs even in that place,
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarms of noyſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land,
were fild with crawling lice:
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
in ſtead of milder rain,
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow,
And all the trees within their coaſts,
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillars did,
and Graſhoppers abound,
35 Which eat the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fourth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite,
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit,
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought,
from Egypt land to paſſe,
And in the number of the tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them,
was falne upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to rain at their requeſt,
And fully with the bread of heaven,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out,
And in the dry and parched grounds,
like rivers ranne about.

42 For of his holy covenant,
aye mindfull was he tho;
Which to his ſervant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land where they,
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave,
to them the fruitfull lands,
The labours of the people eke.
he gave into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might,
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvi. *N.*

The people diſperſed under Antiochus, do magnifie the goodneſſe of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the heathen, that they may praiſe his Name.

Sing this as the 56. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye,
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay.
3 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway,

With

With favour of the people Lord,
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me,
That I, the great felicity
of thine elect may see;
5 And with thy peoples joy I may,
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers old,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land;
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not understand:

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
for honour of his Name;
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad with fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd;
And as in wilderneſſe, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He saved them from cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 Their waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his words, and praise
in songs they did him give.
13 But by and by, unthankfully,
his words they clean forgat;
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy lust;
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffred them to have;
But wasting leanneſſe therewithall,
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in the tents,
at Moses they did grutch;
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour;
And all Abirams company,
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assemblies kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flames did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idoll Calfe did frame;
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface:
21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham, for them,
most wondrous works had done;
And by the red sea, dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde;
To bring destruction on them all,
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break;
To turn his wrath, lest he on them,
with slaughter should them wreak.
24 They did despise the holy land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents, with grudging hearts,
they wickedly repinde:
Not to the voyce of God, the Lord,
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them, lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the Countreys of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his so enkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinees stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:

And judgment he did execute:
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from henceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make;
Yea, ſo farre forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex't his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat,
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho,
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnt their works alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends, their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife,
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt,
Yea, their own ſonnes and daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of Innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore,
And even his own inheritance,
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land,
And they were humbly made to ſtoop,
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their councels, they to wrath
provok't him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie,
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their cry.

45 He cald to minde his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe,
That led them captives from their land,
when earſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord we pray.
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name.
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvii. *W. K.*

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord, and gathered unto him, to give thanks therefore, who by ſending proſperity and adverſity, bringeth men unto him. Therefore as the righteous thereat rejoyce, ſo ſhall the wicked have their mouthes ſtopped.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord, our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhould praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes are freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them from of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the Wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way,
And found no Citie where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe Deſarts ſo voyd:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a Citie go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then,
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For

9 For he the emptie ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſouls with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtorms,
as yron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his councels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell down with grief,
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the Iron bands
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the Sonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The Iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did romove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the Sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips or brittle Barks,
into the Seas deſcend:
Their Merchandize, through fearfull floods,
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word, the ſtormy winde,
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the Surges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain;
And plunging down the depths, untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a Drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there, they reel:
As men with fear, of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word, the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe,
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much do crave,
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running floods to dry deſarts,
he doth oft change and turn;
And drieth up, as it were duſt,
the ſpringing Well, and Bourn.
34 A fruitfull land, with pleaſures deckt,
full barren he doth make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruit to bear;
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe;
That they a Citie may them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and Vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo,
Who doth alſo their brute beaſts make,
by numbers great to flow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do, through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about,
40 Then doth the Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the Wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poor he raiſed up,
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well,
he may theſe things record:
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor meum. Pſal. Cviii. *N.*

David with heart and voyce praiſeth the Lord, and aſſureth himſelf of the promiſe of God, concerning his kingdome over Iſrael, and his power againſt other nations, who though he ſeem to forſake us for a time, yet he alone in the end will caſt down our enemies.

Sing this as the 65. Pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo,
I will advance my voyce in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my Violl, and my Harp,
ſweet melodie to make,
And in the morning, I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be;
And I, among the heathen folk,
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great,
above the heavens high;
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high,
exalt thy ſelf, O God;
And Lord, diſplay upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at libertie;
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound;
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be;
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and Law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw;
Upon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the Citie ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom, to Edom land,
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O God, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſt,
didſt not go forth to fight;
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſail;
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God, we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown;
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudum mearum. Pſal. Cix. *N.*

David being falſly accuſed by Sauls *flatterers, prayeth God to help him to deſtroy his enemies, who repreſent Iudas the traytor unto Ieſus Chriſt, and all like enemies of the children of God.*

Sing this as the 65. Pſalme.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always;
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilfull mouth,
on me diſcloſed be;
And they with falſe and lying tongue,
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hatefull ſpight;
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will, they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray;
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand,
At his right hand, eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein,
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a Widdow make.
10 Let his of-ſpring be Vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where earſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous Extortioners,
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruits
of all his toyl before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his Children fatherleſſe,
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity,
for ever be deſtroy'd:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his Fathers wickedneſſe,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his Mothers ſinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth, their memory,
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgat to ſhew,
but did perſue with ſpite,
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like Oyl,
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpake
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou I ſay with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Groſhoppers, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from nerd full food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this,
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voyce,
They ſhall ariſe, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

David propheſieth of the power and everlaſting kingdome of Chriſt, and of the Prieſt-hood which ſhould put an end to the Prieſt-hood of Levy.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord, ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day, in which thy reign,
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offrings ſhall
thy people offer thee.
4 Yea, with a holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all;

Thy births dew is the dew that doth,
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt for aye.

5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers Countreys, ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.

7 And he ſhall drink out of the Brook
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he ſhall lift up on high,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxi. N.

He giveth thanks to the Lord for his merciful works towards his Church, and declareth wherein true wiſedome and right knowledge conſiſteth.

Sing this as the 47. Pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe, and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.

2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As do him love and truſt.

3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember would,
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.

6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings, and by thunders,
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works inſueth,
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:

8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.

9 And hath alſo required:
His promiſe not to fail:
But always to prevail,
His holy Name be fear'd.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain,
True wiſdome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxii. W. K.

He praiſeth the felicity of them that fear God, and condemneth the curſed ſtate of the contemners of God.

Sing this as the Pater-noſter.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed,

2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.

3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight.

5 Yea, pity moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:

7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.

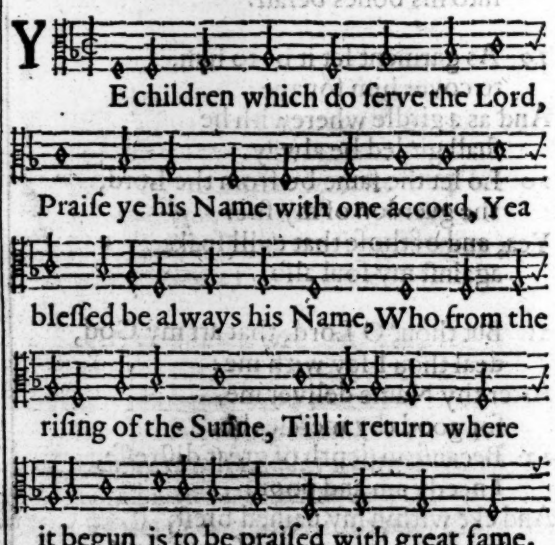
8 His heart is firme, his fear is paſt:
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked men diſdain.

10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiii. W. K.

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord for his providence, in that, contrary to the courſe of nature, he worketh in his Church.



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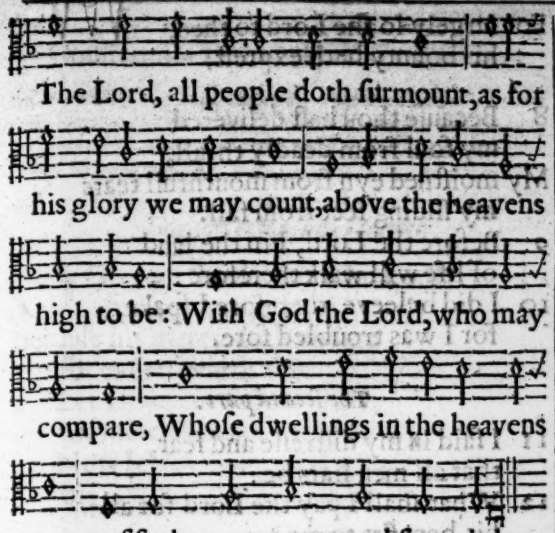


The Lord, all people doth ſurmount, as for his glory we may count, above the heavens high to be: With God the Lord, who may compare, Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiii. *W. K.*

Iſraels deliverance out of Egypt, putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulneſſe for the ſame.

Sing this as the 78. *Pſalme.*

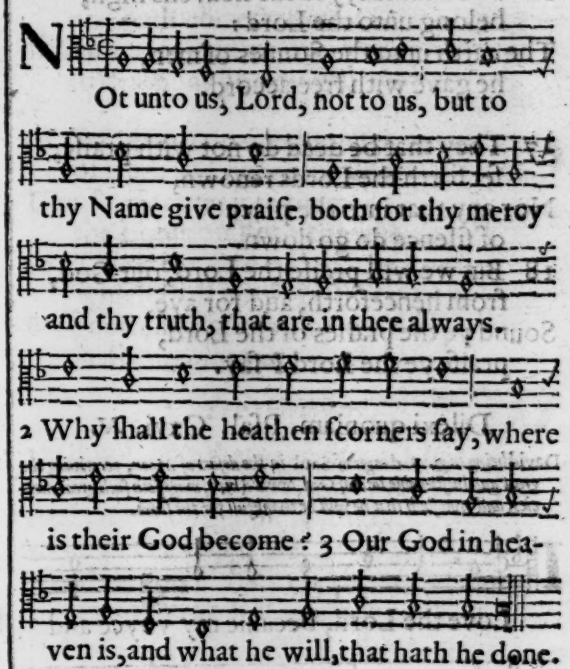
VVHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent,
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went.
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The Sea it ſaw, and ſuddainly,
as all amaz'd did fly:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood,
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid, the Mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ayl'd thee Sea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to fly?
Ye rouling waves of Jordans floods,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils, as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver, and quake?
7 O earth confeſſe thy ſovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both Sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks,
doth cauſe main floods appear:
And from the ſtony flints doth make
guſh out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Pſal. Cxv. *N.*

The faithfull oppreſſed by Idolatrous Tyrants, promiſe that they will be mindfull of ſo great a benefit, if it would pleaſe God to hear their prayer, and deliver them by his omnipotent power.



NOt unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praiſe, both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay, where is their God become? 3 Our God in heaven is, and what he will, that hath he done.

4 Their Idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak,
and eyes, and do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all.
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them, are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be,
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord, that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſraels, and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſing he will ſhew.

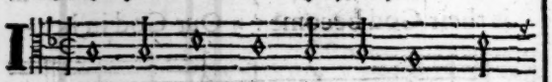
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great, and eke the ſmall.
14 To you I ſay the loving Lord,
will multiply his grace,
To you, and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heaven, and the earth,
hath made, and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the Sonnes of men,
he gave with free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe,
ſet forth the Lords renown,
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord, our God,
from henceforth, and for aye,
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

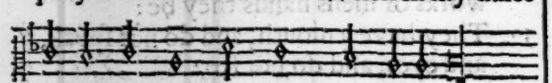
Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. N.

David being in great danger of Saul *in the deſart of Maon, perceiving the great and inestimable love of God toward him, magnifieth ſuch great mercies, and proteſteth that he will be thankfull for the ſame.*



Love the Lord, becauſe my voyce and

prayer heard hath he: 2 When in my daies



I cald on him, he bow'd his ear to me.

3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God, my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O God,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God, compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he relieved me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſith thou art ſad,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely to the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall,
My moiſtned eyn from mournfull tears
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankfully will take,
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows,
that I have him behight;
Yea, even at this preſent time,
In all his peoples ſight.
Right dear and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe;
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
And I will offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows,
that I have him behight;
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the Courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee;
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvii. N.

He exhorteth the Gentiles to praiſe God, becauſe he hath accompliſhed as well to them, as to the Iews, the promiſe of life everlaſting by Ieſus Chriſt.

Sing this as the 98. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe,
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord, our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Con-

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxviii. N.

David rejected of Saul and of the people, at the time appointed, obtained the kingdome, for the which he biddeth all men that fear the Lord, to be thankfull, under whoſe perſon Chriſt is lively ſet forth, who ſhould be of his people rejected.

Sing this as the 84. Pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercies dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercies dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deni'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But through the Lords moſt mighty Name,
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quench their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe,
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might, and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me;
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe,
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut;
But good and righteous men alway,
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly,
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad, and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

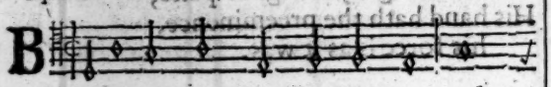
25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhew'th us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee;
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

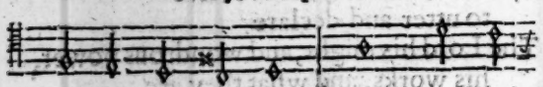
Beati

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.

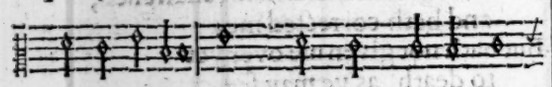
The Prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods Law, wherein he cannot satisfie himself, nor expresse sufficiently his affection thereunto, adding notable complaints and consolations meet for the faithfull to have both heart and voyce, and in the Hebrew every eight verses begin with one letter of the Alphabe.



Lessed are they that perfect are, and

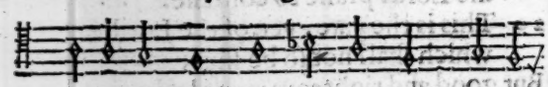


pure in minde and heart: whose lives and

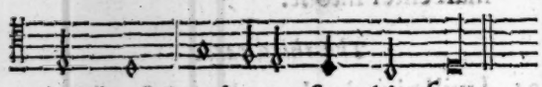


conversation, from Gods laws never start.

2 Blessed are they that give themselvs, his sta-



tutes to observe, seeking the Lord with all



their hearts, and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his ways
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed;
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 Oh would to God, it might thee please,
my ways so to addresse;
That I may both in heart and voyce,
thy Laws keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes;
And bend my minde always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name;
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self,
to keep thy Laws most right;
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

BY what means may a young man best,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart, and secret thoughts,
thy words I have hid still;
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgments all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies, and thy ways,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk;
As at a mark so will I aym,
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy Laws so set:
That nothing can me so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

GRant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong,
Thy holy word, then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright,
That of thy Law, and marvellous works,
I may have the cleer sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleer.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he,
thy statutes might not break:

24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of Counſellors,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALEIH. The fourth part.

I Am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes I have acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear me eftſoons, and me inſtruct,
thy Laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth with grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to fear,
thy holy Law me ſend.
30 Thy way and truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my ſelf,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I runne with joyfull chear,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift part.

INſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy Law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires, and worldly luſts,
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame, which I do fear,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent,
thy Laws to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAV. The ſixth part.

THy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt,
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy Law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands will I lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

THy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
thy ſervant Lord remember:
For therein have I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me fail.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorn,
Yet would I not thy Law forſake,
as he that was forlorn.
52 But call to minde Lord thy great works
ſhew'd to our Fathers old,
Whereby I felt thy joy ſurmount,
my griefs an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgments, who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy Law, I always kept,
and evermore will keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenant ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep,
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eight part.

O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 My earneſt heart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes, cauſed me,
my feet ſtrait to convert.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy Laws to keep,
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy Laws forget,
nor from them go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgment toward me,
ſo great is, and ſo high,
That even at midnight I will riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And neither will for love or dread,
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

ACcording to thy promiſe made,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy Law I do delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou doſt me correct:
For as a guide, to learn thy Laws,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and Law,
is dearer manifold,
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

SEeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee, may rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe, I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend,
As thou to me thy ſervant haſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy laws to me do give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence,
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelf imploy.

79 Who

79 Who ſo with reverence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The xi part.*

MY ſoule doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoake,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy Law,
my hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou might'ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes, I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The xij part.*

IN heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity,
faſt graven there indure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-worke thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere,
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not beene, that in thy Law
my ſoule had comfort ſought,
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had beene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeeke my bane,
and thereto lie in waite:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble acts and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which doth not end:
But thy commandements, and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM. *The xiij part.*

WHat great deſire and fervent love
doe I beare to thy Law:
All the day long my whole device
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe
my foes in policy:
For ſtill I keepe it as a thing
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I doe thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I doe paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keepe thy Lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke,
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keepe I ſay.
102 I have not ſwarv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunke any dell:
For why, thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
find I thy words alway?
Doubtleſſe no Honie in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome learn'd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly waies
in every kinde of rate.

NVN *The xiiij part.*

EVen as a Lanterne to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my pathes where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both ſworne and will performe
moſt certainely doubtleſſe:
That I will keepe thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which with heart & voice,
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſayle:
Yet doe I not thy Law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwarve or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have beene bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

LAMECH. *The xv. part.*

THe craftie thoughts, and double hearts
I doe alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy Law and precepts,
I lov'd them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandements will I keepe
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed to performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought availes their ſubtiltie,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſt'ſt the wicked out,
where ever they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing halfe ſo well.

120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. *The xvj. part.*

IDoe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waytting, are now blinde,
thy health ſo much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant Lord am I,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious waies
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE *The xvij part.*

THy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keepe them ſure
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And very ideots underſtand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap't and breath'd
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name feare and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:

And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues,& deadly harms
preſerve and keepe me ſure:
Thy preceps then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſunne in his bright hew:
Let ſhine on me,and by thy Law,
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keepe never a dell,

ZADE *The xviij.*

IN every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are too chiefe points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'de away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant, nothing more
doe love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree,
Yet doe I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe Lord is moſt juſt,
for ever to indure:
Alſo thy law is truth itſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt ſure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach thou me,for ever in them
my life lyeth up in ſtore.

KOPH *The xix.part.*

WIth fervent heart I cal'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to obſerve
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſute,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore,and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy heſt.

147 To thee I cride even in the morne,
before the day was light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word.
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voyce;
and pitty on me take:
As thou was wont ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neere, and doe procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy Law are farre gone backe,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou neere;
for need doth ſo require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee deſire.
152 By thy commandements I have learn'd,
not now,but long agoe:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo,

RESH *The xx.part:*

MY troubles and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me for of thy Law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not thy race.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy Lawes I never ſhrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is,for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe love thy Lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath beene ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi part.*

PRinces have sought by cruelty,
causeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainely even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he which of great ſpoyles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy lawes doe I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
doe cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as doe thy ſtatutes love,
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate,
impaire or once remove.
166 My onely helpe and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
that thou didſt me command.

167 Thy Lawes have beene my exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
So much my love to them was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept thou knoweſt aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV *The xxii. part.*

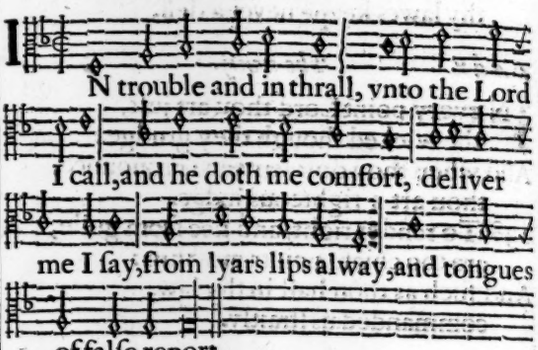
O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeake
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble Lawes
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve,
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none,
And in thy Law, and nothing elſe,
I doe delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull,
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt, and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheepe:
O ſeeke me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T. S.

David baniſhed amongſt the barbarous Arabians, through falſe reports of envious flatterers, lamenteth his long abode amongſt ſuch Infidels, given to all kinde of wickedneſſe and contention.



4 What vantage or what thing
Getſt thou thus for to ſting,
thou falſe and flattering lyar?
5 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then arrowes keene,
of hot conſuming fire.

6 Alas too long I ſlacke,
Within theſe tents ſo blacke,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flocke elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect
are put to open ſhame.

7 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
and ſet a quiet life:
8 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld
by them that would have ſtrife.

Leuaui oculos. Pſal. Cxxj.

The Prophet ſheweth by his owne example, that the faithfull ought to looke for all their ſuccour of God alone, who will governe and give good ſucceſſe to all their godly enterpriſes.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attend:
Till ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

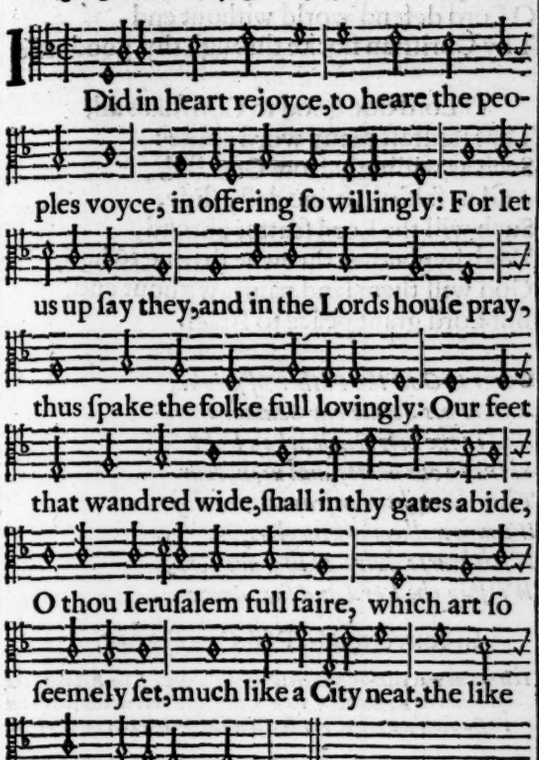
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keepe:
For he will never ſleepe.
4 Loe he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes doe ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall not with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſaye:
And thou alſo ſhalt have
In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
8 Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal.Cxxij.*W.W.*

David rejoyceth that God accompliſheth his promiſe, and placed his Arke in Sion, giving thanks, and praying for the proſperity of the Church.



I Did in heart rejoyce, to heare the peo-
ples voyce, in offering ſo willingly: For let
us up ſay they, and in the Lords houſe pray,
thus ſpake the folke full lovingly: Our feet
that wandred wide, ſhall in thy gates abide,
O thou Ieruſalem full faire, which art ſo
ſeemely ſet, much like a City neat, the like
whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
to ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folke to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Ieruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout,
thy places eke continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee:
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lieth in me.

Ad te leuaui. Pſal.Cxxiij. *T.S.*

A prayer of the faithfull which are afflicted by the wicked worldlings and contemners of God.

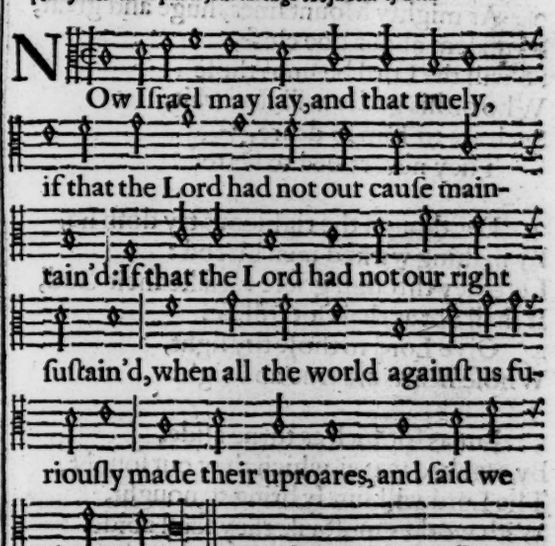
Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee,
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſſe hands,
ſome grace for to atchieve,
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fild and overcome
with hatred and deſpight:
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Doe make of us their mocking ſtocke,
the proud doe us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal.Cxxiiij.

The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acknowledge not to have eſcaped by their owne power, but through the favour of God.



N Ow Iſrael may ſay, and that truely,
if that the Lord had not our cauſe main-
tain'd: If that the Lord had not our right
ſuſtain'd, when all the world againſt us fu-
riouſly made their uproares, and ſaid we
ſhould all die:

3 Now long agoe
they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme,
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force doe fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud in roaring noyſe:
Had long agoe
overwhelm'd us in the deepe:
6 But loved be God
which doth us ſafely keepe
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce,
Which as a prey,
to eate us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a Bird
out of the Fowlers gin
Eſcapeth away,
right ſo it fareth with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we are ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our helpe then,
His name hath ſaved us
from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal.Cxxv.*W.W.*

He deſcribeth the aſſurance of the faithfull in their afflictions, and deſireth their wealth, and the deſtruction of the wicked.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

SVch as in God the Lord doe truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them firme and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty Mountaines, huge and great,
Ieruſalem about doe cloſe,
So will the Lord be unto thoſe
Who on his godly will doe wait,
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workes moſt vile they ſhall abide.
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that doe put their confidence
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure, ſtill to indure,
Grounded on Chriſt the cornerſtone,
Moved with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt, like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem,
The mighty hils doe it compaſſe:
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth, world without end.

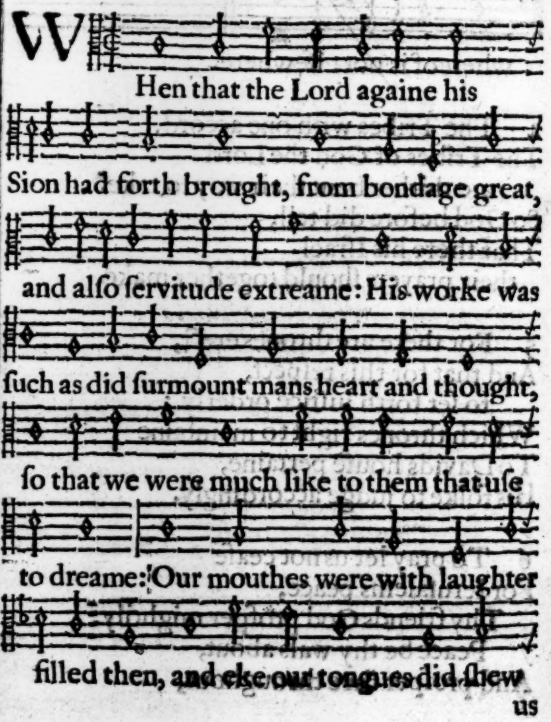
Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainely
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſinne and wickedneſſe,
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flocke through thy goodneſſe.

O Lord doe good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end,
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to his Sonne our Sauiour:
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour.
That the right way from d.y to day
We may walke, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Pſal.Cxxvj.*W.W.*

This Pſalme was made after the returne of the people from Babylon, and ſheweth that the meanes of their deliverance was wonderfull, after the ſeaventy yeares captivity, foreſpoken by Jeremy 25.12. and 29.10.



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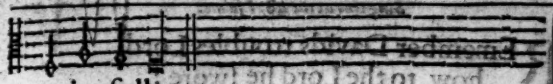


us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folke
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therfore can confesse no lesse,
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord goe forth,
thou canst our bondage end,
And to desarts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reape in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
7 But their returne
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dominus. Psal. Cxxvij. *W.W.*

It is not mans wit, power or labour, but the goodnesse of God that giveth riches, preserveth townes and countries, graunteth nourishment and children.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

EXcept the Lord the house doe make,
And thereunto doe set his hand:
What men doe build, it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keepe,
Receive all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Therefore marke well, when ever ye see
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when his Children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse,
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flieth not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnished with such artillery:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleadeth before the Judge
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviij. *T.S.*

Herein he describeth the prosperous estate of persons married in the feare of God, and the promises of Gods blessing to all them that live in this honourable estate, according to Gods commandements.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

BLessed art thou that featest God,
and walkest in his way,
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that feareſt God,
and he shall let thee see,
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Psal. Cxxix. *N.*

He admonisheth the Church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages, for God will deliver it, and suddenly destroy the enemies thereof.

Sing this as the 137 Psalme.

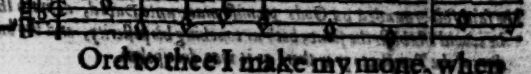
OFt they now Israel may say,
me from my youth assaild:
2 Oft they assaild me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild:
3 Upon my backe the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,
and turned backe also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find,
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to gleane upon the land.

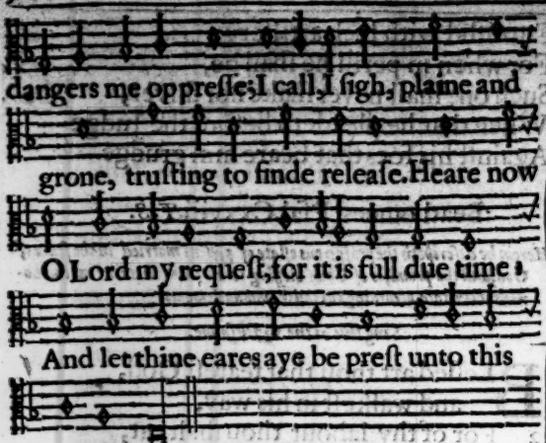
8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. *W.W.*

An effectuall prayer to obtaine mercy and forgivenesse of his sins, and at length deliverance from all evils.



Ord to thee I make my mone, when dan-



dangers me oppreſſe; I call, I ſigh, plaine and
grone, truſting to finde releaſe. Heare now
O Lord my requeſt, for it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be preſt unto this
prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxj. N.

David charged with ambition, proteſteth his humility before God.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornefull eye:
2 I doe not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too hie.
3 But as a childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt,
So have I Lord behaved my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

4 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Domine. Pſal. Cxxxij. N.

The faithfull grounded on Gods promiſe made unto David, deſireth that he would eſtabliſh the ſame, both as touching his poſterity, and the building of the Temple, to pray there as it was inſtituted.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vowed a vow to Iacobs God,
to keepe for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head;

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to reſt thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voyces firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and goe in now
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtoole to fall downe
upon our knees with feare.
8 Ariſe O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be cloathed Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not Lord I ſay,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keepe,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall their ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy Princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
14 Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well:
15 And I will bleſſe, and eke increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will decke and cloath her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For I have there ordained for mine,
a lanterne bright and good.

18 As for mine enemies, I will cloath
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his Crowne to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W. W.

The commendation of godly and brotherly amity compared to the moſt pretious oyle mentioned, Ex. 30.

Sing this as the 137 Pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the bond of amity!

2 It calls to minde the ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly oyntment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

3 It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe
his rich attire about.

4 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill.

5 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and mindes without all guile,
this knot doe keepe and hold.

Fac tunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W. K.

Hee exhorteth the Levites that watch in the Temple to praiſe the Lord.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

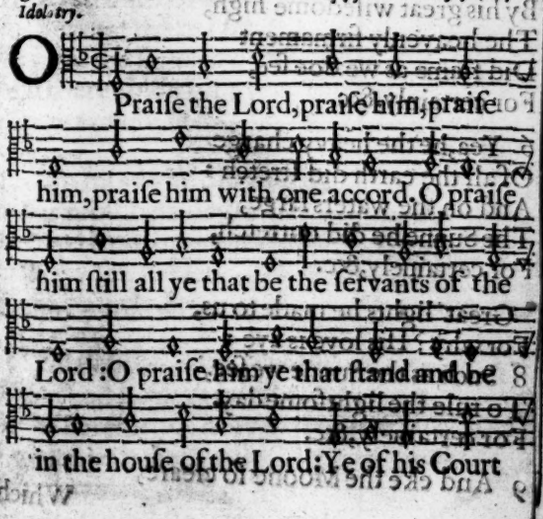
B Ehold and have regard,
ye Servants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night doe watch,
praiſe him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both Earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve,
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

He exhorteth all the faithfull to praiſe God for his marvailous workes and graces wherein he hath declared his Majeſty to the confuſion of all Idolatry.



3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to doe the ſame.

4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Iacob
his very owne you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to bee.

5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great?
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.

6 For whatſoever pleaſeth him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the Sea,
which he hath fram'd of nought.

7 He lifts up Clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the windes alſo;
he made nothing in vaine.

8 He ſmote the firſt borne of each thing
in Egypt that tooke reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhewed wonders great
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.

10 He ſmote then many Nations,
and did great acts and things,
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael his owne people,
an heritage to be,

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill indure,
and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations,
that are or ever ſhall.

14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of neede.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and Lands,
Of ſilver and of gold be they,

the

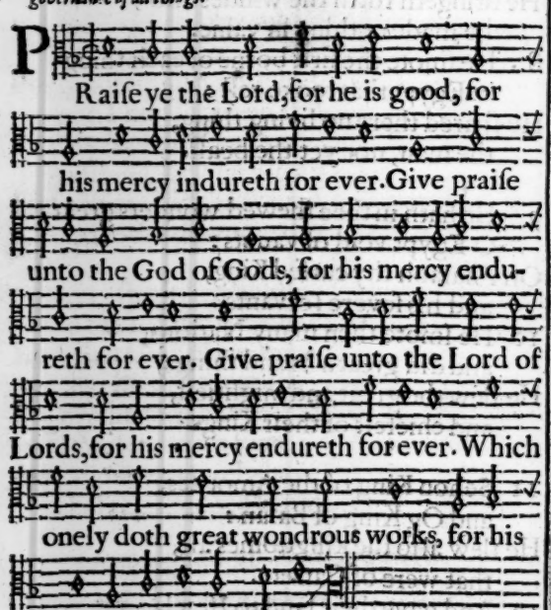
the workes even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths & cannot ſpeake,
and eyes and have no ſight:
17 They eke have eares, and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doe ſet them forth:
And likewiſe they that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in awe of him
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

A moſt earneſt exhortation to give thankes unto God for the creation and governaunce of all things.



5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy indureth for ever:
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
7 Which made great light to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy indureth for ever:
8 As Sunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The Moone and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy indureth for ever:
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt born,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
11 And Iſrael brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
12 With mighty hand and ſtretcht out arme,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people lead,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
17 He which did ſmite great noble Kings,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty Kings,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
20 And Og the the King of Baſan land.
for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate.
for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy indureth for ever.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 Praiſe the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
Give thankes unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy eudureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by T.C.

Sing thus as the 72 Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
2 Give thankes and praiſes ſing
To God of Gods I ſay,
For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye doe dure.
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power
For certainely, &c.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome high,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we doe ſee,
For certainely, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The Sunne he did outretch,
For certainely, &c.

Great lights he made to us,
For why? His love is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainely, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,

Which

Which shineth in our sight:
And Starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainely,&c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt smote he then;
The first borne lesse and more,
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainely,&c.

11 And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought;
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretch'd out arme hath wrought.
For certainely,&c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall;
14 And made through it to goe,
His chosen Children all,
For certainely,&c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoast of men,
And Chariots eke also.
For certainely,&c.

16 Who led through the wilderneſſe,
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground,
For certainely,&c.

18 And slew with puissant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name,
For certainely,&c.

20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose Land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainely,&c.

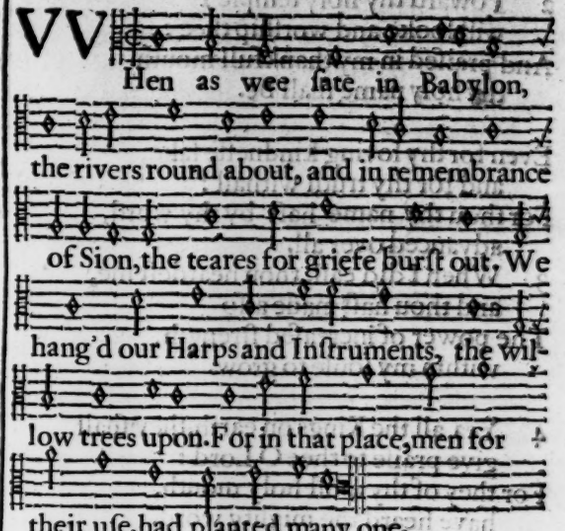
22 Even unto Israel,
His Servant deere I say:
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainely,&c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all,
In safety set us free.
For certainely,&c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will:
For certainely,&c.

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvij. N.

The Israelites in their captivitie bearing the chalenge, reproach and blaſpheme God and his Religion, desire God to punish the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians against them, and prophesie the destruction of Babylon.



3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrow full heart to sing
The praises of the living God,
thus under a strang King?

5 But if I that Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling Harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyed for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now
the cursed noyse and cry,
That Edoms Sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember Lord the cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cry'd, on, sacke, and raze their wals
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy Children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
which lye the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviij. N.

David praiseth the goodnesse of God towards him, for which cause all the Princes shall praise the Lord together with him. And he is assured to have like comfort of God hereafter, as heretofore.

Sing this as the 130. Psalme.

The

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord and God alwaies:
Even in the preſence of the Gods,
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will looke and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word,
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth, they ſhall
give praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet hee doth
behold the lowly ſpirit:
But he contemning, knowes a farre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
doe walke, yet I ſhall ſtand
Renued by thee O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
performe his workes to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord doe not me forſake:
Forſake me not, that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

David to cleanſe his heart from all hypocriſie, ſheweth that nothing is ſo ſecret which God ſeeth not. After declaring his zeale and feare of God, he proteſteth to be an enemy to all them that contemne God.

Sing this as the 173. Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me tride and knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts a farre
thou underſtandſt alſo.
3 My pathes, yea and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdſt, and before,
thou layeſt thy hand on mee.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning ſkill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy al-ſeeing ſpirit
Lord whither ſhall I goe?
Or whither ſhall I flie away
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide,
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing Sea doth ſlide.
10 Yea, even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrowd me from thy ſight,
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day;
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me:
When I within my Mothers wombe
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy workes are marvailous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have beene made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy booke
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deere are they to me!
And of them all, how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be?
18 If I ſhould count them, loe their ſumme
more then the ſands I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
oh that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,

that

that speake so wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be;
And in thy way (O God) my guide
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me Domine. Psal. Cxl. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord against the cruelty, falshood and injuries of his enemies, assuring himself of his succour: wherefore he provoketh the just to praise the Lord, and to assure themselves of his tuition

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
2 Deliver me, which evill doe
imagine in their spirit.
Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet,
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips,
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keepe me O Lord from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laide a snare for me,
and they have spread a net:
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O he are the voyce
wherewith I pray and moane.
7 O Lord, my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battaile hath
beene covered still by thee.

8 Let not O Lord the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all:
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips,
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let them cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deepe pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall hunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
revenge and judge the poore:
The just shall praise thy name, just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamaui. Psal. Cxlj. N.

David being grievously persecuted under Saul, desireth succour and patience till God take vengeance of his enemies.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

OLord upon thee doe I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I doe cry to thee.
2 As Incense let my praier be
directed in thine eies:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men, of their delicates
Lord let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let them reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be:
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places, downe
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
loe scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth in the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
doe looke up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be:
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the snare:
And from the subtile gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I doe by thy help escape
the dangers of them all.

Voce mea ad. Pſal. Cxlij. N.

David neither for feare nor anger would kill Saul, but with a quiet minde prayeth unto God, who preſerued him.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voyce unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to poure I did not, ſpare,
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look't and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cried I to the Lord, and ſaid,
my help thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliuer me:
For they that doe me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall praiſe thee round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Clxiij. N.

An earneſt prayer for remiſſion of ſins, acknowledging that the enemies did cruelly perſecute him by Gods juſt judgement. He deſireth to be reſtored to grace, to be gouerned by his holy Spirit, that he may ſo end the reſt of this life in the true feare and ſeruice of God.

Sing this as the 141 Pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy natiue truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwere me.
2 In judgment with thy ſeruant Lord
Oh enter not at all.
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liueth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne,
And laid me in the darke, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity,
was mine accumbred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yea I recall time paſt, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
which thy hands haue create.
6 To thee O Lord my God, loe I
doe ſtretch my craiuing hands;
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as doe the thirſtie lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe goe.
8 Let me thy louing kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know,
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhall goe.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me
From all mine enemies, for I
haue hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit unto the Land
of mercy me conuay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace,
aliue doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy, ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruant am, and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliv. N.

David praiſeth the Lord for his victories and Kingdome reſtored, yet calling for the deſtruction of the wicked, and declareth wherein the felicity of any people conſiſteth.

Sing this as the 141 Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and Tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price:
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in this wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade: bow downe O Lord
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountaines touch, & they ſhal ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thy hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth, of vanity
and fondneſſe doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Violl, and on Inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance unto Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help,
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hands, me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheepe bring thouſands in our ſtreets
ten thouſand may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no going out, no cryes
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

David deſcribeth the wonderfull providence of God in governing and preſerving all the other creatures. He praiſeth God for his juſtice, mercy, and ſpeciall loving kindneſſe toward all thoſe that call upon him, feare him, and love him.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THee will I praiſe, my God my King,
and bleſſe thy name for aye.
2 For ever will I praiſe thy name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſtie
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy workes
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare,
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſſe, will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
breake of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Loe all thy workes doe praiſe thee Lord,
and doe thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints doe bleſſe thee, and they doe
thy Kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of thy mighty kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doth endure alwaies.
And thy dominion throughout all age,
endures without delay:
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all doe wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neere all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that feare him, will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name
for euer ſhall accord.

Lauda anima mea. Pſal. Cxlvj. *I. H.*

David teacheth that none ſhould put their truſt in men, but in God alone, who is almighty, and deliv'reth the afflicted, nouriſheth the poore, ſetteth priſoners at liberty, comforteth the fatherleſſe, widdowes, ſtrangers, and is king for ever.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the Sonnes of Mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soone depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth ayde,
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is stayed.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heavens hie withall:
Which doth his word and promise keepe
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies he doth proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose their fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just for evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
the stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall raigne:
In time of al posteritie,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N.

The Prophet praiseth the bounty, wisedome, power, justice, and providence of God upon all his creatures, but especially upon his Church, which he hath gathered together after their dispersion, declaring his word and judgements unto them, as he hath done to no other people.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersst of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meeke and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harpe
advance your singing voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the Mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he staves.
14 Thy Children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheate he filleth thee.

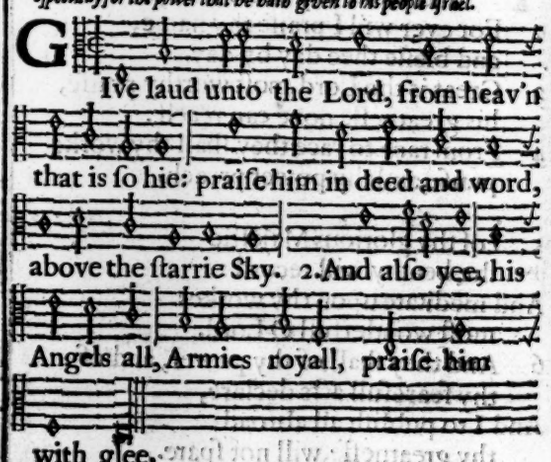
15 And his Commandements upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly runne about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoare frost
like ashes doth he spread:
17 Like morsels casts his Ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob doth he show:
His statutes, and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they knowne
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviij. I. H.

He provoketh all Creatures to praise the Lord in heaven, and in all places, especially for the power that he hath given to his people Israel.



3 Praise him both Moone and Sunne
Which are so cleare and bright,
The same of you be done
Ye glistring stars of light.

4 And

4 And eke no leſſe
Ye heavens faire
5 And clouds of the ayre
his laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voyce did appeare
All things in their degree.
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods name
On earth, ye Dragons fell.
All deepes doe ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well,
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Haile, Ice, Snow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 Ye hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
that on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
12 Exalt his name,
Young Men and Maids,
Old Men and Babes,
Doe ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The Children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
15 And alſo they
That with good will
His word fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

An exhortation to the Church to praiſe the Lord for his victory and conqueſt that he giveth his Saints againſt all mans power.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong,
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voyce of Flute,
unto his holy name:
And with the Timbrell and the Harpe,
ſing praiſes of the ſame:
4 For why? The Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe,
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the Acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord without ceaſing by all manner of wayes for all his mighty and wonderfull workes.

Sing this as the 147 Pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his name and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his Excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His prayſes with the princely noyſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harpe alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrell and with Flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals prayſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

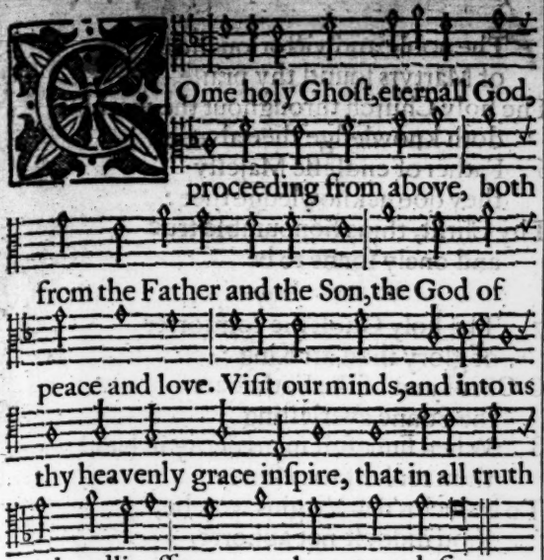
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes of David in meeter.

Cantate Domino. PSALM CXIIX.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God
a new joyful song,
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.

The end of the Psalmes of David in meeter.



COme holy Ghoſt, eternall God,
proceeding from above, both
from the Father and the Son, the God of
peace and love. Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire, that in all truth
and godlineſſe, we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt hie,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, and love ſo cleere,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand,
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help, the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt, into our wits
ſend downe thy heavenly light,
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakeneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devill,
againſt us doe prevaile.

Put backe our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deere beloved Sonne,
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee:
The ſpirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne
vouchſafe his ſpirit to ſend
To all that doe profeſſe his name,
unto the worlds end.

Venite exultemus. Pſalme XCV.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

OCome and let us now rejoyce,
and ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence:
Confeſſing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits
Alway diſtributing:
Wherefore of him right joyfully
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other Gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people he doth not forſake
At any time or tide,
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The Mountaines farre and neere.

The Sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth that doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, our King,
And we his people are:
His flocke, and ſheepe of his paſture,
On whom he taketh care.
This day if you will heare his voyce,
Yet hearden not your heart,

As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They proved me and ſaw my workes,
What I could doe or ſay.

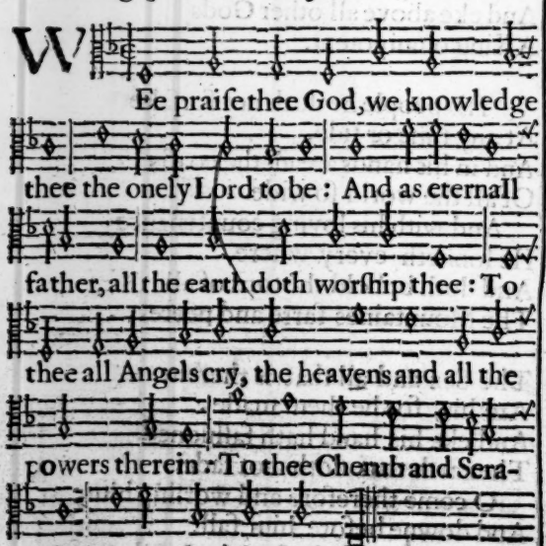
Theſe forty yeeres I have beene griev'd
With all this generation:
And evermore I ſaid, they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were ſore cum-(bred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I know aſſuredly,
They have not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
For ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
And ſhall be evermore.

The Song of Saint Ambroſe, called Te Deum.



3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is ſpred,
and glory all abroad.
4 The Apoſtles glorious company
yeeld praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.
5 The noble and victorious hoaſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe,
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
6 Father of endleſſe Majeſty
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt, thine honourable true
and onely ſonne to be.

7 The holy Ghoſt the comforter
of glory thou art King:
O Chriſt and of the Father art
the Sonne everlaſting.
8 When ſinnefull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddeſt not abhorre.

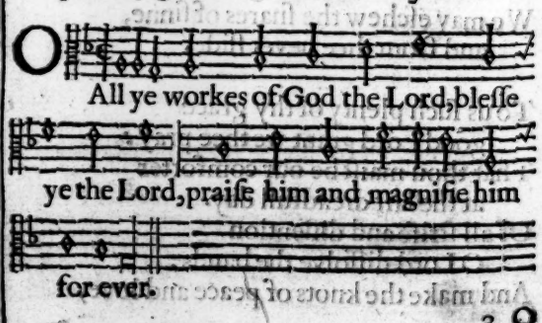
9 When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didſt ſet ope
to each beleeving wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.

11 Lord helpe thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
12 O Lord doe thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord doe thou
for ever them advance.

13 We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
14 From ſinne this day. Have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we truſt in thee
Lord let thy mercy fall.

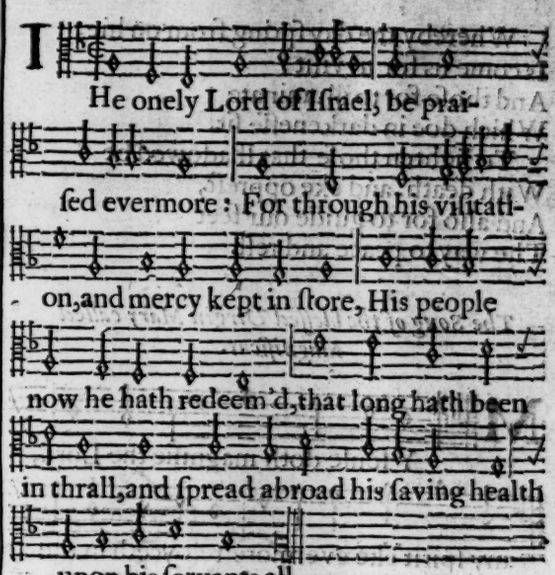
15 O Lord I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee;
Put to confounding ſhame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children, praying God, provoking all creatures to doe the ſame.



3 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye Lord, praiſe him, and
magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skye,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
7 O ye the gliſtering Starres of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
8 O ye the ſhowers, and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
11 Ye winter and the Summer-tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
13 O ye the froſt, and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome daies,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
17 O ye the lightning and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord,&c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
20 O all ye greene things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
21 O ye the ever ſpringing Wels,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
22 O ye the ſeas, and ye the flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that therein flow,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
24 O ye the flying foules of the ayre,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
25 O all ye beaſts, and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, praiſe him, and
magnifie him for ever.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
31 O ye holy and ye meeke in heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord,&c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord,&c.
And Miſael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, praiſe him and
magnifie him for ever.

The ſong of Zacharias, called
Benedictus.



In Davids houſe his ſervant true
According to his mind:
And alſo his annoynted King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Ofttimes he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From ſuch as make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And thinke upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath
Which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father deare,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

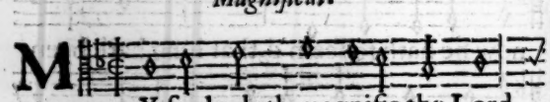
And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou, O child, which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

For

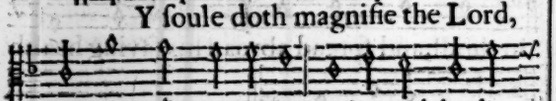
For thou ſhalt goe before his face
For to prepare his waies,
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy daies,
To give them knowledge, how that their
Salvation is neere,
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day ſpring from on hie,
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which doe in darkeneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt,
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

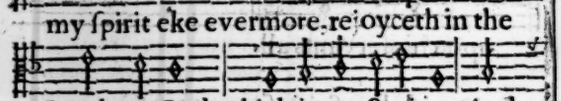
The Song of the bleſſed Virgin Mary called Magnificat.



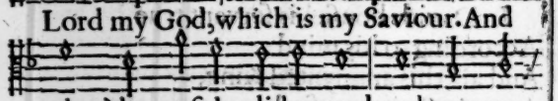
Y ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,



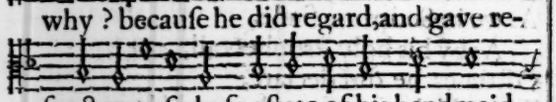
my ſpirit eke evermore rejoyceth in the



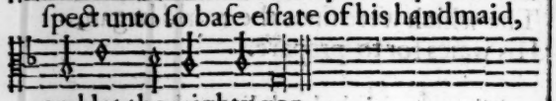
Lord my God, which is my Saviour. And



why? becauſe he did regard, and gave re-



ſpect unto ſo baſe eſtate of his handmaid,



and let the mighty goe.

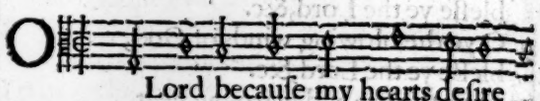
For now behold all Nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore,
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And prayſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as feare his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bare in their heart.

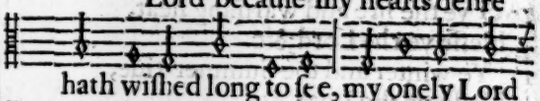
He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat,
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Ofttimes to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath hopen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael,
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

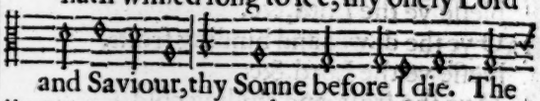
The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.



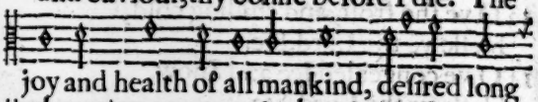
O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire



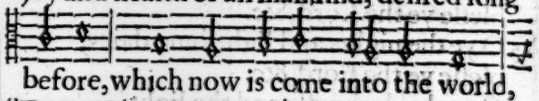
hath wiſhed long to ſee, my onely Lord



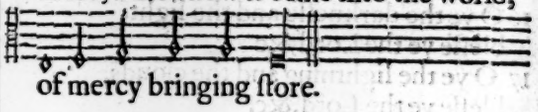
and Saviour, thy Sonne before I die. The



joy and health of all mankind, deſired long



before, which now is come into the world,

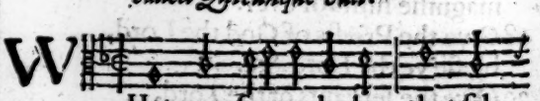


of mercy bringing ſtore.

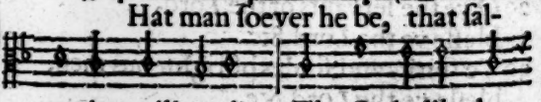
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet
Of thine abundant grace:
In open ſight and viſible
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

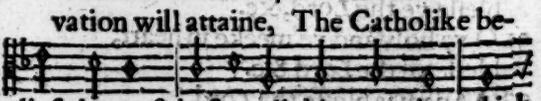
The Symbole or Creed of Athanaſius called Quicunque vult.



WHat man ſoever he be, that ſal-

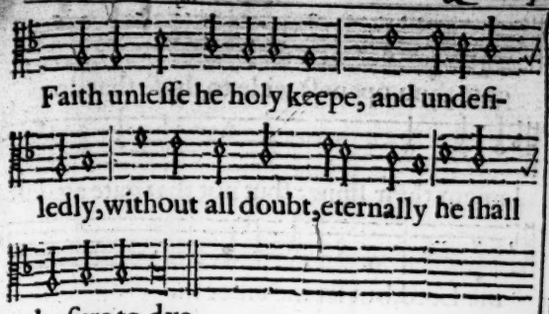


vation will attaine, The Catholike be-



liefe he muſt, before all things retaine, which

Faith



Faith unleſſe he holy keepe, and undefiledly, without all doubt, eternally he ſhall be ſure to dye.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in unity alone.
So as we neither doe confound
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father Sonne, and holy Ghoſt
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
his Sonne in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we doe believe
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father and
uncreate is the Sonne,
The holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And incomprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
And ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne Almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that euery one
of theſe almightie be:
Yet there but one almightie is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compeld to grant
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholique Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there be three Lords to ſay.

Of none the father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all theſe perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be:
So Unity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine,
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord believe aright.

For this the true faith is, that we
believe and eke doe know
That Chriſt our Lord, the Sonne of God
is God and man alſo.
God of the Fathers ſubſtance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance borne
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,

in one, one Ieſus Chriſt:
Which doth of reaſonable ſoule
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his man-hood, lower then
All his father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One not by turning of God-head,
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking man-hood to God,
this being One began.

All one not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the unity,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh but one man is,
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

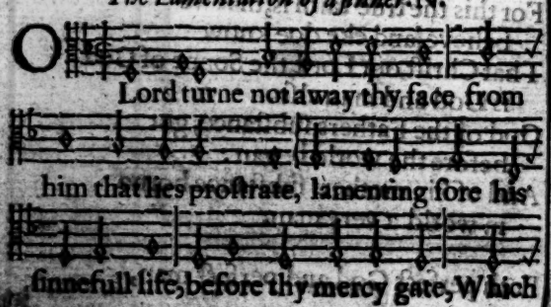
Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
the almighty father there:
From thence to judge the quicke and dead,
againe he ſhall retire.

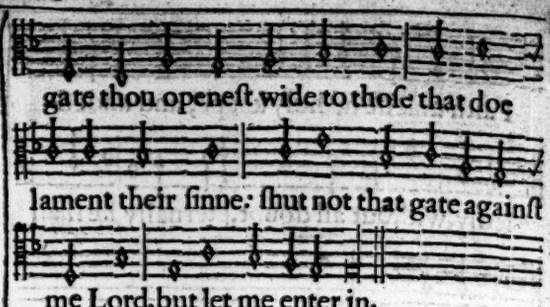
At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their owne workes they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they unto eternall life
ſhall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt,
he ſaved cannot be.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore.
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a ſinner. N.





And call me not to mine accounts,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life:
I am ſure thou canſt tell
What I have beene, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

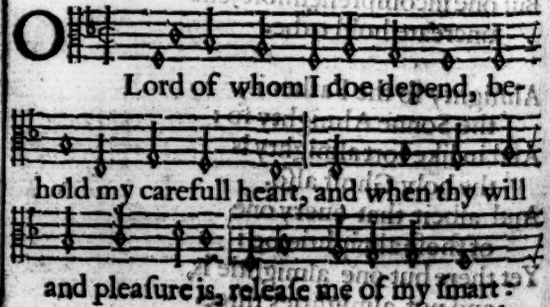
O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou knoweſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have beene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

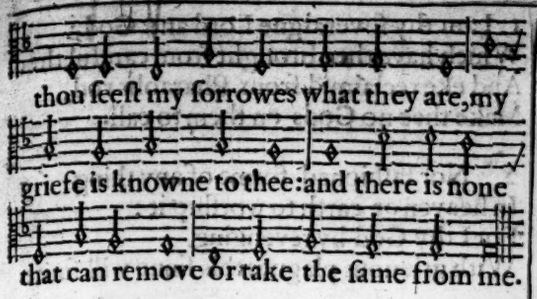
And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the Childe that hath done evill,
and feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my ſinne
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or craue:
Thou knoweſt O Lord before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall ſumme:
For mercy Lord is all my ſute,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The humble ſute of a ſinner. M.





thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are, my griefe is knowne to thee: and there is none that can remove or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou, whoſe aide I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſute O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall men cannot releaſe
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
which for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

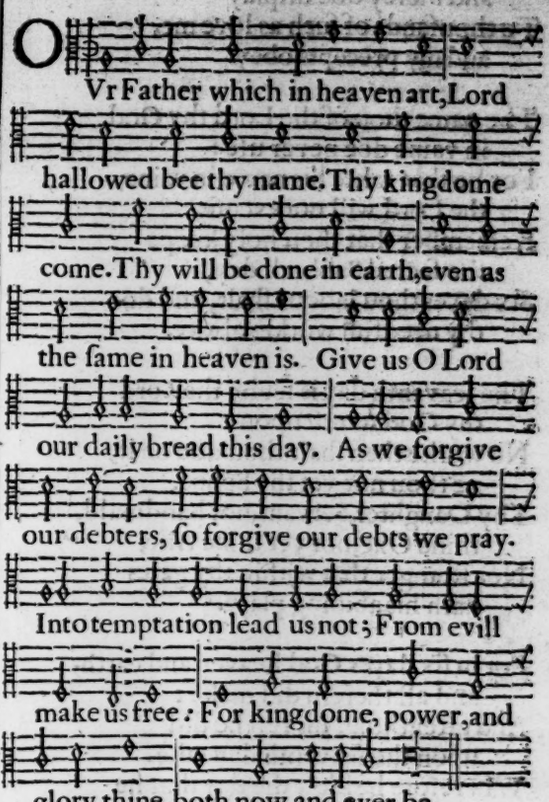
Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doe hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good:
I ſhall injoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thy Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place
with them to praiſe thy name.
But whileſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leaſt that I tread in ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall downe flat;
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

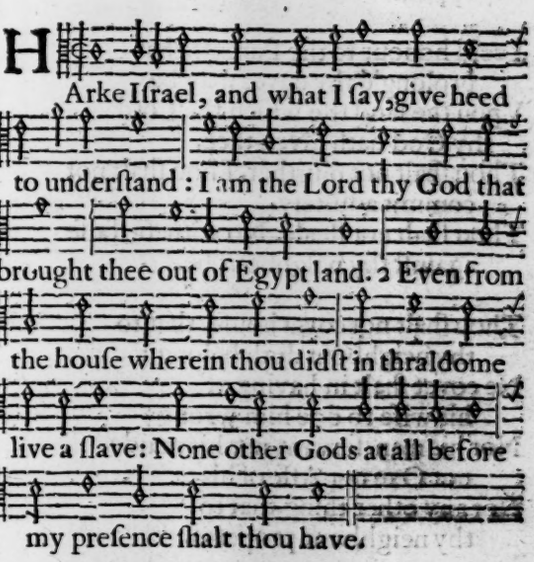
Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſute and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart, my tongue and voyce,
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

The Lords Prayer or Pater noſter.



OVr Father which in heaven art, Lord hallowed bee thy name. Thy kingdome come. Thy will be done in earth, even as the ſame in heaven is. Give us O Lord our daily bread this day. As we forgive our debters, ſo forgive our debts we pray. Into temptation lead us not; From evill make us free: For kingdome, power, and glory thine, both now and ever be.

The X Commandements.



HArke Iſrael, and what I ſay, give heed to underſtand: I am the Lord thy God that brought thee out of Egypt land. 2 Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt in thraldome live a ſlave: None other Gods at all before my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven Image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like, by thee
ſhall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve. The Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh Fathers faults unto

the third and fourth degree.
Vpon their children that me hate,
and mercy doe display
To thousands of such as love me,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine doe never use:
For he that takes his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe
the sacred Sabbath day,
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and doe
thy needfull workes alway.

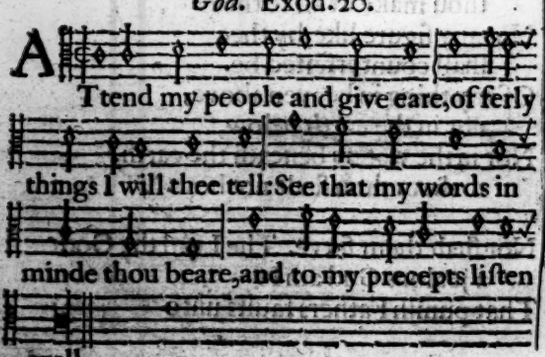
The seaventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon:
No worke then shalt thou doe on it,
ne thou nor yet thy Sonne,
Thy Daughter, Servant, nor handmaid,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those, his rest he did
upon the seaventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. No witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to doe him wrong;
Nor his man-servant, nor his maide,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing, that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The X Commandements of Almighty God. Exod. 20.



1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from careful thral,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grieuous plagues this sinne will smite.

3 Take not in vaine Gods holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou mightst soone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seuenth day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour giue,
As Gods commandements doe pretend:
That thou long daies and good maist liue
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not at any rate,
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to haue,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his Slave,
Or any thing that is not thine.

A Prayer.

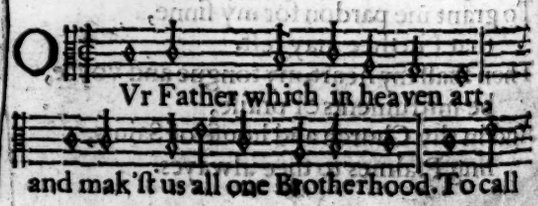
The spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keepe these lawes our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

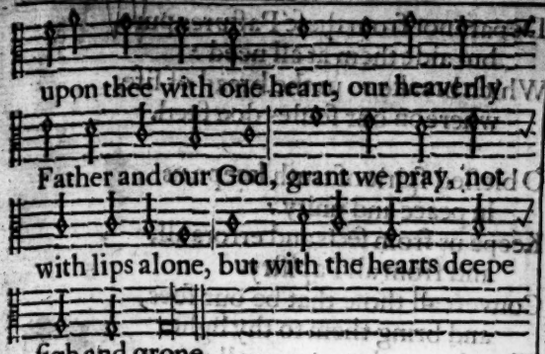
For of our selves no strength we have
To keepe these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength oh Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect:
And with the holy spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.





upon thee with one heart, our heavenly
Father and our God, grant we pray, not
with lips alone, but with the hearts deepe
sigh and grone.

Thy blessed name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy name:
From all errors defend and keepe
The little flocke of thy poore sheepe.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe,
Let not flesh, bloud, or any ill
prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our dayly bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe us from war, and from bloud-shed,
Also from sickness, dearth and pine;
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

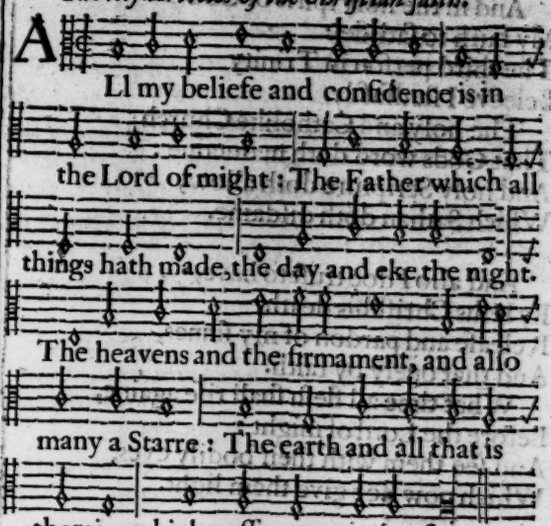
Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence:
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage.
To withstand his invasion:
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous,
From everlasting death save us:
And in our last end comfort us:
A blessed end to us bequeath.
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou O Lord art King of Kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done O Lord,
That we have praied with one accord.

The xij. Articles of the Christian faith.



All my beliefe and confidence is in
the Lord of might: The Father which all
things hath made, the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament, and also
many a Starre: The earth and all that is
therein, which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
In Christ our Lord his sonne,
Coequall with the Deity,
And man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
His word doth me assure:
And of his Mother Mary borne,
Yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Sathan was
For sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
To death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
Then Pilate being judge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
And thereat did not grudge.

And so he dyed in the flesh,
But quickened in the spirit,
His body then was buried,
As is our use and rite.
His spirit did after this descend
Into the lower parts:
To them that long in darkenesse were,
The true light of their hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
He rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorified,
Out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens hie,
To sit in glory still
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
According to his will.

Vntill the day of judgement come,
When he shall come againe:
With Angels power, yet of that day
We all be uncertaine.

To judge all people righteously,
Whom he hath deerely bought:
The living and the dead also,
Which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy spirit of God
My faith to satisfie:
The third person in Trinity
Beleeve I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church
That Gods word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
Which Sathan doth disdaine.

And also I doe trust to have,
By Iesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sinnes,
And that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe,
Before the Lord of might:
And see them with their bodily eyes,
Which now doe give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour,
The Sheepe from Goats devide:
And give life everlastingly
To those whom he hath tride.
Within his Realme celestiall,
In glory for to rest:
Withall the holy company
Of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent,
Obediently each houre:
To whom be all Dominion
And praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the holy Ghost to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. *Psalme.*

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we doe never fall.
O holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sinne and wickednesse,
Lord helpe us, win the field.

Lord keepe the King and his counsell,
and give them will and might:
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sinne to flight.
O Lord that giveſt thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and dye.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them maist cut downe sinne
as it were with a sword.

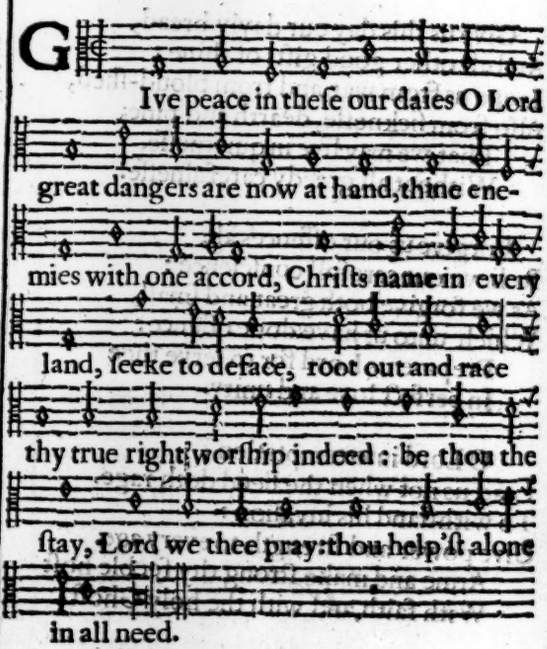
Depart not from these Pastures pure,
but aide them at all need:
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules doe feed.

O blessed spirit of truth keepe us
in peace and unity:
Keepe us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that be our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and prayse thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be voyd of strife,
and neighbours about us round,
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nye:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath beene in all the time
that hath beene heretofore,
As it is now and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.



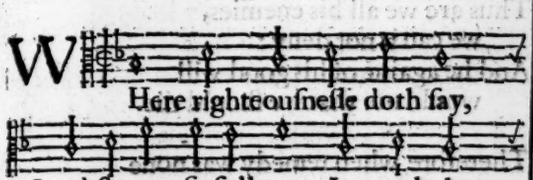
Give us the peace which we doe lacke,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slacke,
Which we unkindly gaine strive:
With fire and sword
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse,
Some with the mouth

Confesse

Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere Godlyneſſe.

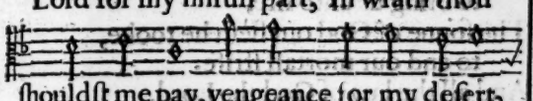
Give peace, and us thy ſpirit downe ſend,
With griefe and repentance true,
Doe pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by Faith Chriſt renue,
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloud-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The complaint of a ſinner, who craveth of Chriſt to be kept under his mercy.

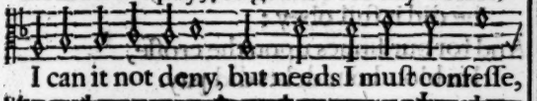


Here righteouſneſſe doth ſay,

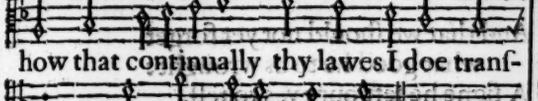
Lord for my ſinfull part, In wrath thou



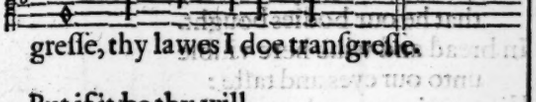
ſhouldſt me pay, vengeance for my deſert,



I can it not deny, but needs I muſt confeſſe,



how that continually thy lawes I doe tranſ-



greſſe, thy lawes I doe tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend,
Then all thy flocke ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay:
He ſinnes not in thy ſight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels mee,
The righteous man offendeth
Seaven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man
Doth walke in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe,
Falls oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt
My ſinfull ſoule to ſave?

But truely to that poynt
Whereto I cleave and ſhall:
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

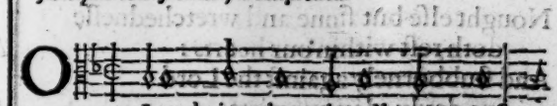
The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare,
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet,
So moiſt my heart ſo dry:
That I with ſinne repleat
May live, and ſinne may dye.

That being mortified,
This ſinne of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall,
Rejoyce my death therein.

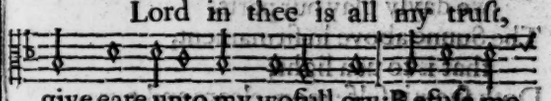
But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes,
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Confirmed with the juſt:
That unto thee belongs
Which art my onely truſt.

The Lamentation.

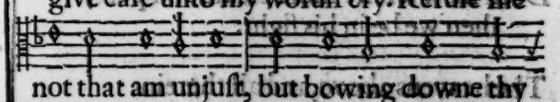
Through perfect repentance the ſinner hath a ſure truſt in GOD, that his ſinnes ſhall be waſhed away in Chriſts blood.



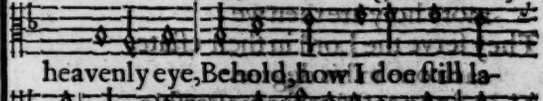
Lord in thee is all my truſt,



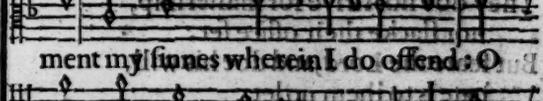
give eare unto my wofull cry: Refuſe me



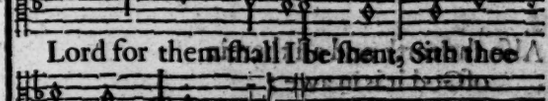
not that am unjuſt, but bowing downe thy



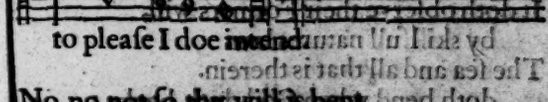
heavenly eye, Behold, how I doe ſtill la-



ment my ſinnes wherein I do offend: O



Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent, Sith thee



to pleaſe I doe intend.

No, no, not ſo, thy will is beſt

to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou granſt with ſpeed that they deſire,
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinnefull crime,
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſte thee (O Lord) haſte thee I ſay
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life muſt fleet away,
in heaven with thee I may have place,
Where thou doſt raigne eternally
with God, which once did downe thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually,
To thee be prayſe world without end.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercy evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto the Saints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo prayſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he doth us preſerve.

His benefits they be ſo great,
to us that be but ſinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O ſinnefull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have,
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve moſt worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought elſe but ſinne and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornely againſt the Lord
we dayly play our parts.
The Sunne above in firmament,
that is to us a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above, and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlacke their office ſet:
But feare the Lord, and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerve their Formers will,
by skillfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein.
doth bend when God doth becke:
The ſpirits beneath doth tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Doe not ſo know and love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us Good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doe the thing that might us joyne
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The ſonne of God our fleſh he tooke,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our ſinnes upon the croſſe,
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible
unto our eyes and taſte:
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his ſpirit thou haſt.

As once the Corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with Sythe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huske to drive.
And as the Mill with violence
did teare it out ſo ſmall,
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the Oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up in heat,
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut downe by cruell death:
His ſoule he gave to torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becauſe

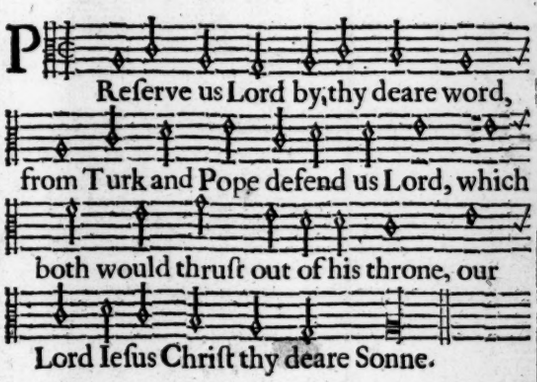
Becauſe the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke,
We might receive, and joyfull be
when ſorrowes make us ſhrinke.
So Chriſt his bloud out-preſſed was,
with nailes and eke with ſpeare:
The juyce whereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly doe him feare.

And as the Cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one,
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we doe, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be,
By faith in him to leade a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo doe indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to have a place.

Robert Wiſdome.



Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might
that thou art Lord of Lords by right:
The poore afflicted flocke defend,
that they may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our comforter,
be our patron, helpe and ſuccour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
all gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
thy name be prayſed in unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
that we may praiſe thee world without end.

An exhortation to the Praiſe of God to be ſung before Morning Prayer. T.B.

Sing this as the 100. *Pſalme.*

PRaiſe the Lord O ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined,
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually,

Glory be to God the Father,
And to Ieſus Chriſt his true Son:
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
Now and at every ſeaſon.

An exhortation to be ſung before Evening Prayer.

Sing this as the 100. *Pſalme.*

BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
The Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree
With ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
Even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
Which worketh our ſalvation.

2 Lift up your hands in his holy place,
Yea and that in the time of night:
Prayſe ye the Lord that giveth all grace,
For he is the Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
Which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation
His bleſſing, mercy and favour.

Glory to God, &c. *As before.*